

# The Daily Mirror

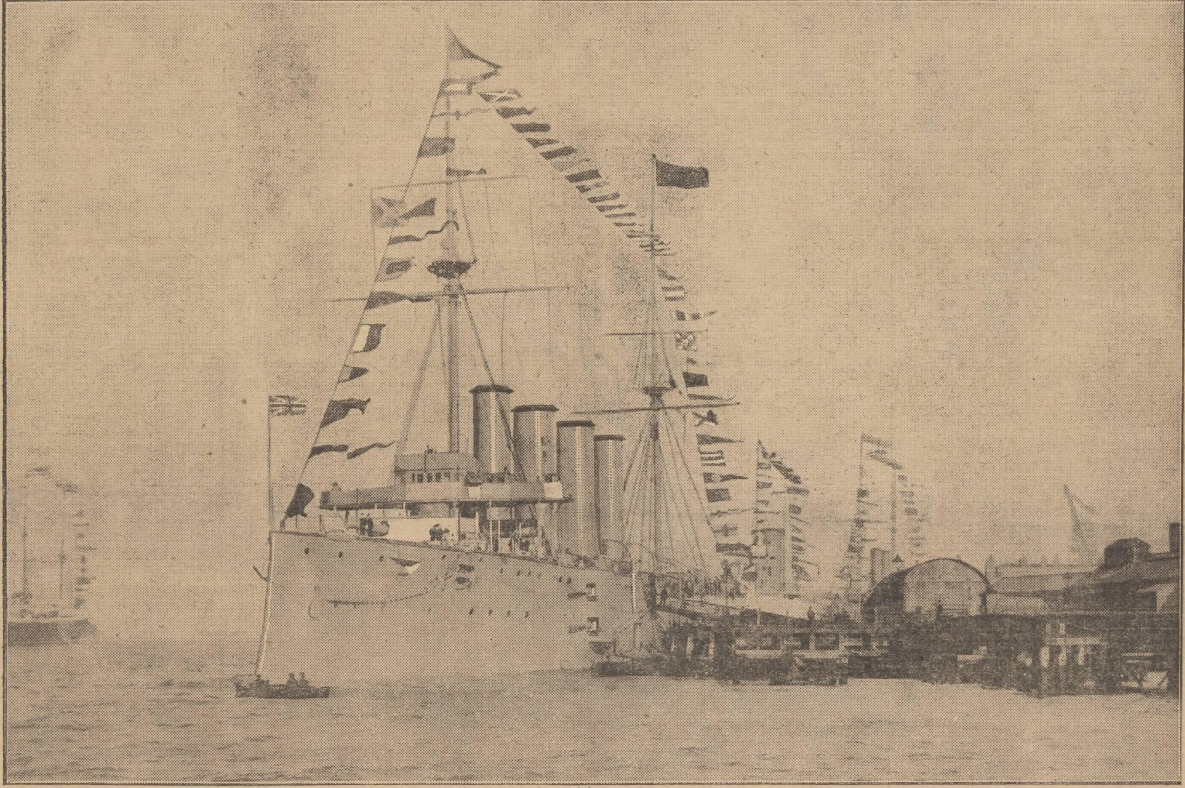
No. 414.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## HOW H.M.S. DRAKE WAS DRESSED FOR THE KING'S VISIT.



When King Edward visited Rear-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg on board H.M.S. Drake, flagship of the Second Cruiser Squadron, at Portsmouth, the ship was decorated as shown above. Our photograph was taken just after his Majesty had gone aboard. The King dined and slept on board the Drake, and returned to London yesterday afternoon.—(Copyright *Daily Mirror*.)

## GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY SITUATION.



Mr. Richard Bell, M.P., who is acting on behalf of the Great Western Railwaymen in their demand for shorter hours and higher wages.

## THE LATE MR. GUY BOOTHBY AND HIS DOGS.



The famous creator of "Dr. Nikola" and many other well-known characters of popular fiction, who has just died at the age of thirty-seven, was a keen lover of dogs. Our portrait shows him with some of his canine friends.—(R. A. Thomas.)



\_\_\_\_\_



## WILL MR. WYNDHAM RESIGN?

May Have to Quit Office by Doctor's Orders.

## TORIES IN REVOLT.

Discontented Supporters May Leave the Government in the Lurch.

## WORRIED MINISTERS.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Tuesday Night. —I mentioned yesterday that the Government Whips were getting exceedingly nervous about their ability to keep their Party together very much longer, and it would seem as if we are likely to have very shortly ample demonstration of this fact.

A stranger to the House of Commons to-night would imagine that everything was calm and peaceful, and that the Government might content themselves with the prospect of a smooth and easy session. If the issue rested in the hands of the Opposition I have no doubt that that would be the case.

Let me say at once, however, and it is no use keeping it a secret any longer—the Ministerial supporters are now in open revolt against the Government.

For some time the tact and strenuous energies of the Whips, with occasional assistance from Mr. Balfour, have been sufficient to keep discontent underground, but two events have brought matters to an acute crisis.

The first is, of course, the Government's connection with the Home Rule scheme formulated by Lord Dunraven, and the second, the letter written by Sir Alexander Acland-Hood, as Chief Government Whip, in support of Lord Hugh Cecil at Greenwich.

### CONSERVATIVES DISGUSTED.

I am not at all over-stating matters when I say that scores of Conservatives, particularly those of what may be described as the older type of Conservative, have intimated to the Whips that they are disgusted at the whole Macdonnell affair, and that they absolutely refuse to obey the Party Whips except when it suits their own convenience.

So strong has this feeling become that, unless a change takes place in the Chief Secretaryship of Ireland, the Government are, I believe, doomed to a speedy defeat, which will be brought about entirely by the mischievous attitude of many of their supporters.

Now the question is—Will Mr. Wyndham resign? To-night the Lobby is full of rumours of his resignation, and the Ulster members are in high feather at what they regard as a signal triumph of their tactics, while several members of the Government are also secretly rejoicing at the position of affairs.

Considerable ground is afforded for the rumours by the fact that Mr. Wyndham left London to-day, completely broken down in health, and, of course, for the moment, his illness will be put forward as the cause of his absence from his Parliamentary duties.

I shall be greatly surprised, however, if the Irish Office will know him any longer.

### CONFIDENCE LOST.

To be candid, his work from the Unionist point of view, is practically completed in Ireland. He has lost the confidence of the Unionist Party, and without their assistance and loyal support his continuance as Irish Secretary is absolutely impossible.

I shall not be surprised, therefore, at any moment to hear that, under medical orders, Mr. Wyndham has placed his resignation in the hands of the Prime Minister.

There was a very excited Cabinet Council, I understand, to-day, at which, of course, Mr. Wyndham was not present, but I have the best reason to know that the whole situation, as far as Ireland is concerned, was the subject under discussion.

The second cause of Ministerial unrest and discontent applies more particularly to the tariff reformers. They are simply wild with anger that the chief Government Whip, who is known to be a strong free-trader himself, should have interfered in a little squabble such as now exists at Greenwich.

The feeling is that the Balfour Party is becoming more aggressive owing to what they regard as the steadily-growing unpopularity of Mr. Chamberlain's policy.

The tariff reformers openly declare that they will run a candidate at Greenwich in spite of the official Whip, and also in other divisions where there is a Conservative free-trader.

The situation, therefore, it will easily be recognised, is becoming almost intolerable, and as far as I can see, only a miracle can enable Mr. Balfour to keep his Party together very much longer.

In their present frame of mind there are a sufficient number of discontented members to simply, by their absence, bring about the fall of the Government.

## RUSSIA'S PLAN TO CRUSH JAPAN.

### PROGRAMME OF 1905.

Half a Million Men to Wage War on Unparalleled Scale.

### BALTIC FLEET'S PERIL.

The war of 1905 will surpass everything in the world's history. Though there is fighting here and there on the line of the Sha-ho, the hull which has lasted through the winter is practically unbroken.

It is in the early spring that the Titanic struggle will ensue, eclipsing all the great fights of last year.

Military authorities unanimously agree, judging by the portentous movements on foot, that Russia will throw her terrific weight at her nimble adversary in the desperate hope of stemming the tide of Japanese supremacy.

The manifold Muscovite plan of campaign comprises the following large undertakings:—

- (1) To accumulate the most numerous possible land forces with all speed.
- (2) To amass stores and munitions of war so that fighting may proceed without hitch.
- (3) To make desperate efforts to regain command of the sea.
- (4) To recommence the war on a colossal scale in the early spring.

Should Japan succeed in upsetting these Russian calculations, by continuing the unbroken series of victories that have encouraged the Mikado's forces, then it is suggested that Russia's last resource may be:—

- To wear out the enemy financially by compelling Japan to maintain a large army in Manchuria for years, and so force her to sue for peace.

The main Russian army has been reduced to some 200,000 men by the losses in the battle of Hei-kou-tai; but reinforcements are being hurried forward to replenish the depleted field armies, which will consist of:—

- 12 army corps.
- 6 rifle brigades.
- 9 divisions of mounted troops.

This will represent at the most moderate estimate half a million men, assuming, of course, that the railway remains efficient and secure, which is not by any means certain with an alert enemy like Japan to reckon with.

### RUSSIA'S HOPE.

General Kuropatkin may have under his command by the beginning of May 350,000 men, whose value as fighting units is materially impaired by the fact that they have nothing but defeat to look back upon. Martial ardour may naturally cool after a year of reverses.

Prince Khilkoff is Russia's hope. This Minister has 500 new locomotives in hand to draw heavier trains, and it is very certain that he means to perfect transport arrangements for a fight to a finish.

Over against the redoubting of Russian activity must be set the significant fact that the Japanese are not resting on their laurels. On the contrary, they may very soon hear of successful actions against the Russian line of communications.

As to the Baltic Fleet, out of all the seventy or eighty vessels only five battleships are of real account. The overwhelming superiority of the Japanese in cruisers and torpedo-craft leaves no reason to doubt the destruction of the Russian convoy before Vladivostok is reached.

Without absolute command of the sea the recapture of Liao-tung and Port Arthur becomes an impossibility.

Added to all the well-nigh insuperable obstacles in her way, Russia is her own worst enemy, with disunity in her armies and anarchy in her streets.

### YESTERDAY'S WAR NEWS.

Desperate Bayonet Charge in the Snow—Thousands Fall.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—In a dispatch of to-day's date, General Kuropatkin says:—

"Two Japanese battalions, with cavalry, advanced to the west of the village of Tan-sin-tung. They attacked ten times, but were repulsed each time."

The attack was renewed on the morning of the 27th, and again repulsed.

"A hundred Japanese corpses are lying near our positions. Our losses were six soldiers."—Reuter.

Other telegrams indicate that the Japanese are reported in possession of Ta-liang and of the pass between Ta-liang and Kao-tung. This position is of great consequence in regard to operations against Mukden.

A force of 40,000 Japanese, according to a Paris telegram, is threatening the rear of General Kuropatkin's army between Mukden and Tieling.

### TERROR-STRUCK TSAR

Dreads His Infant Son's Life Is Menaced by Anarchists.

### TSARITSA'S DEVOTION.

Russia's internal troubles are laying a heavy hand upon the Tsar and the Tsaritsa.

The position of the Empress stirs every sentiment of chivalry. By day or night the Tsar's consort cannot rest, fearing for the fate of her husband and children. The brave royal wife spends the greater part of her time cheering the Tsar in his despair.

She has become his personal attendant, trusting no one even to cook his food but herself, knowing that he dreads the danger of being poisoned. Even the Tsar's valet's occupation is gone for the time. The Tsaritsa attends to his toilet, and never even leaves the tailor or the barber alone with the Emperor.

At the same time, the Tsaritsa nurses her infant son, whose birth enraptured all Russia a few months ago. Scarcely can the royal mother deign to allow the most trusted female attendants to approach the Tsarevitch's cradle.

### PROTECTED BY HOSTS OF SPIES.

With the distracted Tsar the life of his little son is a constant source of terror. He broods over the conviction that the baby's life is threatened. To guard against infanticide, the Palace is protected by a host of spies, whom another set of spies are deputed to watch.

The moment anyone is suspected, with or without substantial reason, he or she is removed, upon a vague pretence. When such an incident happens members of the household look at each other as if to say: Who will be next?

The Grand Dukes are no less uneasy. They are all jealous of each other, intriguing to obtain greater influence over the abject Tsar, who distrusts them to a man. Enthrilled by fear they dare not appear in the streets by day or night.

### GRAND DUCHESS'S GRIEF.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—"In my deep grief I am consoled by the thought that my dear husband is lying surrounded by the holy relics of the Kremlin, in the monastery of St. Alexis, whom he revered so deeply as the source of Russian enlightenment."

Such a part of a message sent by the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, widow of the late Duke Sergius, to the Zemsky Assembly.

### MARTIAL LAW IN WARSAW.

It is officially announced, says a Reuter message, that, owing to the frequent attacks by armed persons on the police in Warsaw, all those arrested for the offence will be tried by court-martial in accordance with the provisions of martial law.

### CONCESSION TO STRIKERS.

A Reuter dispatch from Warsaw is to the effect that it has been decided to grant most of the demands of the strikers on the Vistula Railway.

### LORD MILNER RESIGNS.

Will Leave for England in a Month—Mr. Lyttelton Questioned.

The "Rand Mail" announced yesterday the resignation of Lord Milner. The Imperial Government, it is added, has not acknowledged his lordship's resignation, which was cabled to London on February 18. Lord Milner proposes leaving his post one month hence.

Reuter's correspondent states that the "Mail" adds that Lord Milner will return home by the East Coast route at the beginning of April, and these statements have not been contradicted.

In answer to a question in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, Mr. Lyttelton said that "neither now nor at any time has the Government decided or wished to bring Lord Milner's tenure of office in South Africa to a close. The exact contrary is the case." (Ministerial cheers.)

Inquiries in London show that the report that Lord Milner has tendered his resignation is accurate, and that the Government is prepared with a successor.

### £100,000 STATUE.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, declares that a statue of Aphrodite in Parian marble, now on exhibition in that city, is "worthy of Praxiteles."

The statue is declared to have been bricked up in a niche in Asia Minor for many generations. Its owner values it at £100,000.

## THE KING AND THE CAMERA.

His Majesty Sits for Six Snapshots at Portsmouth.

### COMPLIMENTING AN A.B.

Apart from the various formal fixtures in his day's programme at Portsmouth yesterday, two little incidents occurred which illustrated more especially his Majesty King Edward's charming personal characteristics.

After luncheon on board the Drake the King sent for Hollinghurst, the able seaman who made the record in naval shooting of seven hits out of ten shots at Whale Island recently. He was at the time described by Rear-Admiral Scott as "the only pebble on the beach in gunnery."

Hollinghurst having been presented by Rear-Admiral Scott, his Majesty congratulated him upon his skill in gun-firing, and said that such men as he were a credit to the Navy and the country to which they belonged.

Before leaving Portsmouth the King went ashore on the jetty and sat in the centre of a group of officers of the Drake to be photographed.

His Majesty appeared to enjoy the sensation of having the *Daily Mirror's* and five other cameras directed towards him, and chatted gaily with the middies near him.

### "FIRE AWAY," SAID THE KING.

When all was in readiness the King shouted clearly: "Fire away." The six shutters clicked and the pictures were taken.

Brilliant sunshine greeted his Majesty in the morning when he came out from his cabin on to the quarter-deck of the cruiser Drake.

The ships in the harbour were all dressed with bunting, rainbow fashion, and fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns when the King made his appearance wearing the undress uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet.

During breakfast the band of the Drake played a selection outside the Admiral's cabin.

Shortly afterwards Admiral Sir John Fisher, as First Naval Lord, came on board, and escorted the King and Prince Louis over the splendid cruiser. The officers and crew were all mustered at their respective stations.

His Majesty showed great interest in the new gun-sights, invented by a gunnery lieutenant of the Drake and provided at the expense of the wardrobe officers.

The King appeared in the best of health and spirits as he chatted with Prince Louis, Admiral Fisher, and the officers near him.

### RESERVE FLEET INSPECTED.

Immediately after the inspection the King embarked on the Admiral's steam pinnace and steamed up the harbour to inspect the reserve fleet just created under the naval reorganisation scheme.

The Royal Standard was hoisted at the bows of the pinnace, and the warships manned sides and saluted as his Majesty passed by.

At noon the King drove in an open carriage to the Clarence Barracks at Southsea to inspect the Royal Garrison Artillery. The streets along the route were lined with cheering people.

At the barracks the King was received by Major-General R. A. Montgomery, C.B., and a guard of honour with band. The guns fired a royal salute.

When his Majesty had taken up his position on the platform erected in front of the centre of the barracks the march past in column and quarter column of the three battalions of artillery took place.

### INTERESTED IN SIEGE TRAINS.

The King was very much interested in the three heavy siege trains of No. 1 Battalion of the Royal Garrison Artillery.

After visiting the officers' mess and drinking their health in a glass of champagne, his Majesty drove back to Portsmouth Dockyard and lunched on the Drake with the senior captains in the harbour.

As the royal train left the South Jetty at 2.45 the officers and crew of the Drake gave three ringing cheers for his Majesty, who saluted in return.

Punctually at 4.40 the train steamed into Waterloo, where carriages were waiting to convey the King to Buckingham Palace. A large crowd was assembled outside the station to see his Majesty drive away. The Palace was reached at 4.50.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

A meeting of the Cabinet was held at the Foreign Office yesterday.

The Grimsby trawlers Warrior and Sea King each lost a seaman in the recent gale. Three other men were injured, one very severely.

Twelve people were killed and forty injured by the collapse of a chapel floor at Brooklyn during the funeral of a prominent negro musician.

The first train was successfully run yesterday on the Cairn Valley Railway, a branch of the Glasgow and South-Western Line from Dumfries.



## MARRIAGE LOSING POPULARITY.

Registrar's Returns Show Decline in Youthful Bridegrooms.

## DWINDLING BIRTH-RATE.

A striking decrease in the number of births, deaths, and marriages in England and Wales is shown in the Registrar-General's annual report for 1903, issued as a Blue-book yesterday.

Never before have such low birth and death rates been recorded, and only once (in 1895) was the marriage rate so low.

There were only 261,103 marriages in the year. This means a marriage rate of 47.8 per 1,000 among the men and women of the population who were not already married.

### Marriages Fewer and Fewer.

When it is recalled that in 1880-82 the rate was 51.5 per 1,000, and even so late as 1900-02 it was 49.7 per 1,000, it will be seen that the decrease is at once considerable and progressive.

Whether it be that men and women are growing less inclined for domestic life, or selfishness, prudence, or "hard times" must be held responsible, there is no disputing the fact that English men and women are marrying less and less each year.

Bachelors and spinsters are also deferring their marriages. In 1902 the average age of bachelors marrying spinsters was 26.60 years, that of their brides 24.86. In 1903 these averages had risen to 26.63 and 24.89 respectively.

During 1903 522 divorced people remarried, but only in fourteen cases did divorced men marry divorced women.

The alien question crops up again in this report. The proportion of brides and bridegrooms who had to "make their mark" because they were unable to sign the marriage register, was unusually high in London City, Bethnal Green, Whitechapel, St. George's in the East, and Mile End Old Town, where aliens most do congregate.

The proportion of Jewish marriages in these districts was higher than elsewhere, and many of those unable to write were foreign Jews.

### Lowest Birth-rate on Record.

The number of births in 1903 was 948,291—males 482,229, females 466,062.

This shows, in proportion to the number of women between fifteen and forty-five years of age, the lowest birth-rate on record. The decrease has been alarming. In 1870-2 the rate was 153.7 per 1,000; in 1890-2, 120.7; in 1900-2, 114.8; and in 1903, 113.8.

This decrease is to some extent balanced by the death-rate, which has also touched record. The number of deaths registered was 514,628, the rate being 15.4 per 1,000, as against 16.2 in 1902.

## SEAWEED AS FOOD.

5,000,000 People Could Be Employed in Developing a New Industry.

Employment for 5,000,000 British subjects is the alluring prospect held out by Dr. J. Lawrence Hamilton, who, in the "Pall Mall Gazette," urges the use of seaweed as food.

An eminent specialist told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that seaweed lacks nutritive qualities, and a man would starve if he ate nothing else for a week.

However, the laver weed found on the coasts of Wales and Scotland, and sold in Swansea in pots at twopence each, is a regular article of food, especially as a flavouring for mutton.

"Vegetarians," said the secretary of the London Vegetarian Society, "always insist on getting pure seaweed jelly."

## BOOMING TRADE.

Good News from Most of the Great Centres of Home Industry.

The cotton, woollen, pig-iron, tinplate, and iron and steel trades were specially selected by Sir William Holland, M.P., presiding yesterday in London at the annual meeting of the Association of Chambers of Commerce, as having substantially improved of late.

The demand for manufactured goods, he said, ensured profitable trade in the cotton districts for a considerable time to come. The shipbuilding trade, too, had had a great revival—he wished he could say as much of shipping.

## APE THAT EATS MONEY.

Brooklyn possesses a Japanese ape which has a remarkable digestion.

About £24 in U.S. gold certificates, his trainer's gold watch, and a number of dollar-bills formed his menu for one meal.

## "PHANTOM" SHIP.

Missing Stork, with £70,000 in Furs, in Safety at Last.

News reached London yesterday that the Hudson's Bay Company's barque Stork, missing since September 19, is lying safe at Charlton Island, Hudson's Bay.

The fact of her safety and that of her crew and valuable cargo of furs, worth £70,000, was announced in a telegram from Winnipeg:—"Crew all well and safe. Furs landed in good order. Ship not damaged."

It was from Charlton Island that the Stork sailed in September. She was coming to London with the furs, which had been acquired during the previous season, and was expected early in November.

Six weeks passed, and there was no sign of the vessel, nor had she been spoken.

In December, when the insurance rate had risen to sixty-five guineas, came the report of what sounded like a phantom ship, sighted dimly through the haze off Plow Point.

Insurance rates dropped. But in another message the man said he could only make out the letters "S . . . RK," while the vessel did not reply to the signals.

"I was a phantom ship," said the broker at Lloyd's; "the Stork has foundered."

There was another sensational jump in insurance. In two days five guineas leaped to fifty guineas, and to eighty guineas two days ago.

The Hudson's Bay Company sent a messenger from Winnipeg the long arduous journey to Moose Bay, the nearest station to Charlton Island. He returned to Winnipeg yesterday, and immediately cabled the good news of the Stork's safety.

## TELEPHONE FIRE.

Six Thousand City Subscribers Cut Off By Flames.

Some 6,000 subscribers were cut off by a fire which yesterday broke out at the Bank Exchange of the National Telephone Company.

The damage caused is of such a nature and extent that the company's officials cannot state, as yet, how soon the exchange will be in proper working order again.

Starting in the testing-rooms of the building the flames quickly involved a mass of wires overhead, and as they snapped and fell on to the roofs of buildings in Queen Victoria-street an extraordinary sight was presented.

The work of subduing the flames was attended with considerable danger, and Mr. Gamble, the second officer of the Fire Brigade, was so badly hurt that he had to be taken to Guy's Hospital.

## CHINESE BABY PUZZLE.

Officials Refuse to Admit Lady Missionary's Adopted Child.

When Miss Carrie Dreilbilbie, an American missionary, adopted a child of Chinese parentage 1,000 miles up the Yangtze River, she little dreamt of the peculiarities of the exclusion laws of the United States.

She arrived at San Francisco the other day on a visit to her home, but found that the authorities would not allow the little one to land.

What is she to do? Is she to throw the baby into the harbour, entrust it to the tender mercies of a stevedore going back to China, or return herself to China with the child?

It is urged that the authorities should show some elasticity in the case, as it is pointed out that if an American citizen, naturalised or native, even a Chinese who happens to be American born, visits China, marries a Chinese wife, and has children, those children are allowed to land at San Francisco.

## SNOWDROPS AS PROPHETS.

"For over twenty years," writes the Rev. William Campbell of Craigie, in the "Scottish Field," "I have taken a note of the date when I pulled the first snowdrop. Early snowdrops have always heralded early harvests. Medium early have always preceded harvests with the same time mark. Late snowdrops have invariably been followed by late harvests. This year the date is January 6, so that we may expect another medium date for the coming harvest."

## CONDUCTOR'S BATON TO GO.

Mr. Henry J. Wood has just conducted a Mozart symphony with his hands with excellent results.

"I have occasionally discontinued the baton, especially at rehearsals, for some time past," said the well-known conductor to the *Daily Mirror*.

"A baton cramps the hand somewhat, and is tiring to use. Moreover, the use of the hands is certainly more expressive—you can get more delicate shades."

Miss Lizzie Beckwith, a notable swimmer, who was well known in London, has died at Victor, in Colorado, at the age of twenty-six.

## "SHAKESPEARE HALL."

No Enthusiasm Aroused by the Idea at Yesterday's Meeting.

## WHAT IT REALLY MEANS.

At the Mansion House yesterday afternoon the proposal to build a Museum, Library, and Lecture Hall in London as a memorial to Shakespeare was quietly and decently buried.

If the "er-er-er's" had been omitted from the speeches the proceedings would have been over in twenty minutes. As it was, they took an hour and a quarter. The length of the various speakers' remarks so affected Lord Avebury that he was betrayed into saying "We are here this evening," evidently thinking he had been in the hall for many hours.

The principal speeches were made by Lord Reid and Mr. Israel Gollancz, who are respectively president and secretary of the British Academy, an institution founded by a number of eminent bigwigs three years ago for no particular purpose, which has so far failed to possess itself of a home of its own. Herein we find the true inwardness of yesterday's meeting.

The British Academy is tired of having to borrow the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries for its select gatherings. It wants a snug little place all to itself. But it does not at all want to pay the bill itself.

In this dilemma a bright idea seems to have occurred to it. Why not drag in Shakespeare, and get the public to subscribe for buildings in which the British Academy could lecture comfortably to itself, and drink its tea?

Therefore at the meeting yesterday Lord Reid talked enthusiastically (in a Dutch accent) about "our great national poet," and Mr. Gollancz sat by the Lord Mayor and told him who could be trusted to speak nicely about the scheme.

When Mr. Tree proposed that the memorial should include a hospital (presumably for invalids disabled by Shakespearean performances), there was an inclination among the ladies, who formed the bulk of the audience, to laugh. Mr. "Anthony Hope" spoke loudly, but said little. Mr. Bram Stoker made the best speech.

So lukewarm was the attitude of the meeting that Mr. Gollancz at the end was impelled to lay stress on the fact that the resolution proposed only committed those who voted for it to approval of "a memorial."

It was carried, of course; but the general feeling was, as the gathering reverently dispersed, that the great idea of providing the British Academy with a home at the public expense would never be heard of any more.

## SHAKESPEAREAN THEATRE.

Opinions on the Proposal to Buy Back the Lyceum for Sir Henry Irving.

The suggestion in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* that the Lyceum Theatre should be bought back and endowed as a Shakespeare memorial playhouse, with Sir Henry Irving as director, has aroused much interest. We have received a large number of letters, some in favour of, some against the idea.

Here are some few opinions gathered out of a great many:—

MR. BEERBOHM TREE: "I should be delighted to join in any testimonial to Sir Henry Irving, but the present project is to honour Shakespeare's memory. I consider the Lyceum Theatre proposal impracticable."

MR. F. R. BENSON: "Yes, buy the Lyceum Theatre for a memorial building; let it be managed by a committee not of actors; hire it out sometimes to good outside companies."

MR. A. W. PINERO: "I do not think that Shakespearean drama is so homeless as to need a special shelter, while Sir Henry Irving is already testimonialised in the fact that the present popularity of that drama is owing in a great degree to his work and influence."

MR. EDMUND GOSSE: "The idea of a theatre for Shakespeare plays only seems little likely to encourage the British drama."

## THREE SMART WEDDINGS.

Three fashionable weddings were celebrated yesterday.

At the Guards' Chapel, Captain Jeffreys, of the Grenadiers, only son of the Right Hon. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P., was married to the Viscountess Cantelupe; at All Saints', Enismore-gardens, Mr. Gerald Lowther, British Minister to Morocco, was wedded to Miss Alice Blight, of Philadelphia, U.S.A.; and at St. Peter's, Enismore-square, Captain G. C. Tryon, son of the late Admiral Tryon, and the Hon. Averil Vivian, daughter of the late Lord Swansea, were united.

The King will to-day pay a visit to the Hachney House Show at the Agricultural Hall, to witness the award of the championships.

## DIAMOND SAFE.

Wonderful Strong-box Built to Guard Precious Gems.

The Premier Mining Company have ordered a massive strong-room to be built for the storage of diamonds in their new premises now being erected in Johannesburg.

It will be the heaviest strong-room for its size ever constructed.

To the *Daily Mirror*, yesterday, Messrs Rattner, of London Wall, said:—

"The room will be 8ft. square, and entirely drill-proof. The body will be from 1½ to 3in. thick. The door will be 5in. thick, and consist of three layers of drill-proof steel, altogether 2in. thick, and 3in. of mild steel."

"It will be fastened with the ordinary combination safe-lock, and a triple automatic chronometer lock, which will be closed at 6 o'clock at night, so that it cannot be opened until 9 a.m."

"The room will weigh about twenty tons. We expect to finish it in June, and ship it to Johannesburg in July."

The mammoth 3,000 carats diamond which was recently discovered in the Premier Mine has not yet been shipped to London.

An official of the Union-Castle Company said yesterday: "We shall not know when the diamond arrives or which steamer will convey it to England, unless the news of the shipment is published in the papers."

The safety of these valuable packets lies in the fact that they are all registered at the post offices in South Africa at the ordinary 2d. fee, and no one can tell whether a parcel is worth 10s. or £10,000."

## CHARACTER IN COLOURS.

Lady Lecturer Shows How Our Passions Are Recorded by Auras.

Dreams, some almost nightmares in colour, were shown on the screen at the Queen's Hall yesterday by Mrs. Flora Hayter, who told a large audience, chiefly ladies, all about "N" rays and human auras of many colours and patterns.

"That," said Mrs. Hayter, as a hideous egg-shaped blotch of many browns flashed on the screen, "is the aura of a bad man full of angry passions."

A beautiful scheme of rose-pink, blue, and yellow was the aura of a nun at her devotions, and the aura of a man of science was an orderly, belted affair of sombre hues.

The "thought-form" of a man meditating wife-murder was a spiral blotch of brown ending in a zig-zag lightning flash.

The irritable man who is "crusty" at breakfast-time shows an egg-shaped aura of uncertain hue, speckled with brown spots, as of coffee spilt in anger.

And it seems these rays have other uses, for Mrs. Hayter states that she cured a paralytic dog with them.

They explain, too, the halos in pictures of the saints.

## 'ART'S SMALL REWARDS.

Madame Belle Cole Leaves Less Than £2,069, and Miss A. Sergeant Only £294.

The many readers of the novels of Miss Adeline Sergeant, who died at Bournemouth last December, will be surprised to hear that this popular writer left only £294 16s. 9d. Her will has just been proved.

The estate of Mme. Belle Cole, the famous American singer, has been valued at £1,744 5s. 11d.

Mr. James Patterson Trull, of South Hampstead, whose will has been proved at £30,471, left over £9,000 to charity and a number of legacies ranging from £500 to £100 to certain of his employees and servants.

## GREEN CARNATIONS.

After six years' experiments, a green carnation is said to have been produced in America. The petals are white on a background covered with broad, green stripes.

A leading florist in Covent Garden did not seem very sanguine as to the success of the flower. "We have already had green roses and green chrysanthemums. There is no demand for them. They are unnatural."

"These freaks in flowers," he said, "are never popular with the public, one or two people may buy them, but the majority have no use for them."

## THE QUEEN AT A CHRISTENING.

The Queen and the Prince of Wales attended the christening of the infant child of Princess Henry of Pless at the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, yesterday.

Her Majesty stood sponsor. Other sponsors were the Prince of Wales and the Crown Prince of Germany.



BY MUTTON.  
Offending Joint That Drove a Husband from Home.

INJURED WIFE'S STORY.

"Married men and mutton." The question of what relations ought to exist between these two, alas, so often antagonistic, quantities has caused endless anxiety to wives ever since people discovered that sheep were good to eat.

Under what circumstances is a married man justified in refusing his mutton? Can it reasonably be placed before him more than twice a week?

A particularly acute phase of this mutton problem came under the notice of the Divorce Court yesterday, when a wife asked for a divorce from a married man who carried his protest against mutton to what the Court held was a most unwarrantable extent.

One evening in 1896 Mr. W. J. Sinclair, of Coningsby, Lincolnshire, formerly an officer in the Lincolnshire Volunteers, and his wife, Mrs. Annie Mary Constance Sinclair, gave a little dinner-party to a few friends.

Everything went well until the joint was put on to the table. But when Mr. Sinclair saw a leg of mutton steaming on the dish in front of him he rose from the dinner-table in his wrath.

Nothing can excuse his subsequent conduct. "I am tired of mutton," he said, "I am going to the Bull to dine."

The Bull is a hostelry in Coningsby, and thither Mr. Sinclair marched. He did not ask his guests to accompany him. If he had, indeed, they would not have consented, for humanity demanded that they should console Mrs. Sinclair, who had but one tear.

This mutton story was one of the incidents in which Mrs. Sinclair relied yesterday to prove her charge of cruelty against her husband.

Other incidents were as follows:—

Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair had once been dining at the house of the former's father. Shortly after midnight they started to bicycle home. Something he had or did not have for dinner upset Mr. Sinclair, for when they were but a few hundred yards on their way he said: "I am not coming. You must ride home alone."

Rode Home Alone.

So Mrs. Sinclair had to "ride home alone," a distance of several miles, in the middle of the night.

At another time Mr. Sinclair was late for dinner. It had gone down when he arrived home. "Shall I ring for it to be brought up again?" said his wife. Her husband's reply was a push that caused her to fall into a chair.

It was finally arranged that Mr. Sinclair should go to Canada—to a part of the world where people mostly live on beef. While he was in Canada he wrote a letter to Mrs. Sinclair, in which he said:—"My Own Sweet Wife,—May someone reward you for all your kindness to your poor old boy."

It afterwards came to Mrs. Sinclair's knowledge that at the very time when he wrote this letter he was living with a Lincolnshire country girl, whom he had taken out to Canada with him.

A decree nisi was granted to Mrs. Sinclair, a warning to all married men who imagine themselves mutton eaters.

PLUNGING AND POETRY.

The Fate of Stock and Share Dealers Who "Dropped Into Verse."

P. was a plunger who went it too strong. His pace was terrific, but did not last long. He came a big cropper, and lay in the dust. And explained his position by saying, "I must."

P. became prudent, as in future he said, "From Bennett's 'Prudentials' I won't be misled. He drives in his carriage and rides in the Row. And explains his position by 'Bennett and Co.'"

In spite of this, contained in a "Guide to Success," issued by the firm, Bennett and Co., stock and share dealers, managed to fail to the tune of nearly £7,000.

Losses on the Stock Exchange and differences with clients had led to this sad state of affairs.

The facts were laid yesterday before a meeting of creditors, which was adjourned.

# HOT BOVRIL

Repels Influenza.

"Spooney"—"Engaged"—"Cooling Off"—"Daggers Drawn."

Successively through the four stages of love—the "spooney," the "engaged," the "cooling off," and the "daggers drawn" stage—said counsel, went Miss Teresa O'Reilly, a milliner, and James Lea, a foreman baker.

Six Dublin jurymen and Master Courtenay, the Judge, listened to the tale of woe yesterday, and awarded the lady £45 damages for breach of promise.

Lea did not depend on bakery alone for a living, he played the oboe at a music-hall, a dismal instrument, said counsel, when played alone, unsuitable for a wedding march.

The even tenor of an eight years' engagement was broken when the oboe-player took a trip to Paris. Before he went he had made up an estrangement with a kiss, and when he came back it was with a pearl necklace and paste buckle for Miss O'Reilly.

He had given also a bicycle. "Was it a bicycle made for two?" asked counsel. "No; only for one," he exclaimed triumphantly, banging the table with his fist. "He had no intention of going in double harness."

At this Master Courtenay pleasantly observed:—"We should have some expert evidence before we accept that as conclusive."

The owner of the "dismal" oboe offered £20 compensation, saying it was all he could pay, but the jury awarded the damages stated above.

LOVERS' GOOD NIGHT

Interrupted by Revolver Shots from an Infuriated Rival.

An extraordinary charge of attempted murder was brought before the Bristol magistrates yesterday, when Cornelius Richard Vale was committed for trial for shooting a man named Wilson.

The pair were rivals in love. Vale, who is a married man, had been on intimate terms for some years with a young woman named Beatrice Tabb, who admitted having had three children by him. She became enamoured of Wilson, and broke off with Vale.

The latter watched them kissing and saying good-night, and he is alleged to have shot at Wilson, wounding him in several places.

"GREY" MATRIMONY.

Brother's Confession Before Marriage Leads to a Divorce.

Tolstoy could not paint a picture of married life "greyer" than one which was presented to a president of the Divorce Court yesterday.

A Cardiff man named Alfred George Harner lived with his wife and his brother John for thirteen years. Then the brother left to get married.

To the woman he married this brother made an admission before the wedding. She said that she would still consent to marry him.

But instead of regarding the admission as a secret told in confidence she told it to another woman. This woman was a sister of the brothers Harner. The sister told the secret to her brother Alfred.

The secret was that Alfred Harner's wife had been unfaithful to her husband, and that her husband's brother John shared her guilt.

It was stated that the guilty woman paid the guilty brother to stop away from his job while the unsuspecting brother was at work. This the woman denied.

A decree nisi was granted to Alfred Harner.

LETTER-BOX FISHING.

Youths Think Out an Ingenious Scheme for Abstracting Letters.

By ingeniously arranging a paper bag inside the aperture in a post office pillar-box at Sale, Cheshire, it is alleged that two youths, named Harry Edward Hughes and Alfred Hughes, brothers, were enabled to abstract a number of letters.

Among a quantity of letters found at their home there were communications which showed they had contained a cheque for £10, a money-order for £5 11s., and a postal order for 10s.

Harry explained that, after placing the paper bag in the aperture, he expanded it by pulling a string, and thus collected all the letters.

The youths were remanded.

LAST DEBT PAID.

A sordid tragedy was brought to a close at Wandsworth Prison yesterday afternoon, when the man Harrison, the Deptford murderer, was executed.

The man had cut his daughter's throat because he thought she had persuaded his wife to live apart from him.

TO POVERTY.

Unravelling the Mystery of Lady's Missing £36,000.

PATHETIC STORY.

Burying her face in her hands, Mrs. Ellen Blanche Fletcher, the lady who was once rich and is now poor, sobbed as she spoke in the witness-box yesterday of her fear of starvation.

Her receipts and expenditure involving a sum of £36,000, said to have been received before she made a deed of assignment, are being inquired into in the Official Referee's Court on the plea of Mr. Morse, an accountant, who is trustee under the deed on behalf of the creditors.

Among the 149 items in the plaintiff's claim are some 416,000 worth of plate, furs that were insured for £1,200, and a number of valuable clocks.

Two sable coats and a sable carriage-rug were possessed by Mrs. Fletcher, said Hester Stretch, formerly her servant.

Counsel handed a cape up to her. "Look at it," he said. "You won't be sent to prison if you make a mistake." She said she did not think it was the one Mrs. Fletcher had left when she returned from Monte Carlo.

Then came a sensation. "Why didn't you say so when you saw it at the solicitor's?" asked counsel.

"Am I to speak the truth?" said witness. "Well, because Mrs. Fletcher told me what to say when she took me to the office."

"Children's Bedding Seized."

Then Mrs. Fletcher herself went into the box. She was the wife of Surgeon-General Fletcher. When she returned from Monte Carlo in 1902, she applied to Mr. Morse for advice in her financial difficulties.

Her estates were mortgaged for £17,000. She had pawned goods for the amount of £13,000, and owed other creditors about £5,000.

Under Mr. Morse's advice she executed a deed, which she was told, she said, included everything except the bedding, wearing apparel, and leasehold properties.

She thought no one could touch her children's bedding, but the solicitors had seized and sold it.

Coming to her connection with Miss Stone, witness said she was very lucky at the tables in 1902, and as witness lost a good deal Miss Stone lent her £550.

Then she told of a journey to London from Southport. "He had stopped my allowance—there was starvation," she said, and then buried her face in her hands, weeping silently.

The case was adjourned.

MODERN PORTIA.

Judge Says Women Are Better at Altercation Than Cross-examination.

"Women seem to do everything now, but I doubt your ability to conduct a case like this, when everything depends on the cross-examination. Women are no good at cross-examination, although they may be good at altercation."

So Judge Emden yesterday addressed Mrs. Rose Garcia, a greengrocer, who wished to defend in person at Lambeth an action for damages due to a collision between her van and a hansom cab.

But Mrs. Garcia persisted. "The business is mine," she said, "I will call my husband as a witness."

Judge Emden: That is the order of the day, the husband sitting in court and the wife conducting the case.

The action was then proceeded with, and Mrs. Garcia lost her case.

TO EXCHANGE FORGIVENESS.

The divorce case in which the Rev. Jesse Wilson, a Primitive Methodist minister, superintendent of his circuit at Mexborough, is co-respondent, is still unclouded.

Yesterday Mr. Jeffs, the petitioning husband, denied the charges of cruelty that his wife had made against him. He also declared that Mrs. Wilson, the minister's wife, had made appeals to him to forgive Mrs. Jeffs. Mrs. Wilson said, Mr. Jeffs declared: "If you forgive your wife, I will forgive my husband."

It is expected that the case will be finished to-day.

INTOXICATED WITNESSES.

Two of the witnesses of the tragedy in the Edgware-road, when Frank Percy Kingham attempted to commit suicide after cutting his young wife's throat, appeared in a state of intoxication when the case was resumed at Marylebone yesterday.

In order to secure their attendance at the next hearing the police took them into custody.

Judge Wants to Know "Judicially" What She Is.

The "Gibson Girl" was honoured with a special description in the Westminster County Court yesterday.

Deputy-Judge Bevan: I want to know judicially what a "Gibson Girl" is.

A photograph of Miss Camille Clifford was then handed to his Honour, who remarked that it appeared to be chiefly a matter of figure.

Miss Dhoyl, a dressmaker's assistant, said the girls simply "walked on," and it was most necessary that the figure should be perfect.

His Honour: The worse the figure, the better the dress.

The above dialogue took place during the hearing of a claim for the price of two dresses brought by Messrs. Harrison, theatrical costumiers, against Miss Kate Harden and her agent.

The dresses were said to have been ordered by the agent and the lady, who was to appear at the Palace Theatre to impersonate the celebrated "Gibson Girl," Miss Camille Clifford, and Miss Hardren's defence was that she had lost a fortnight's engagement owing to "that awful abortion of a dress" that Messrs. Harrison had sent.

Cross-examined, Miss Dhoyl stated that one of the complaints was that the dress was too wide.

His Honour: Then the danger was that it might fall off.

Mr. Butt, of the Palace Theatre, explaining that it was not because of the dress that he did not engage Miss Hardren, added: "We have had many ladies anxious to imitate Miss Clifford, but none of them have succeeded yet."

"Miss Clifford walks in a most graceful and captivating way. It is hard to explain the captivating way of women." (Laughter.)

His Honour: You ought to have a large experience, Mr. Butt.

Ultimately Miss Hardren was discharged from the case.

COMEDY OF A CAKE.

Magistrate's Advice About a Dainty That Was "Burned to a Scrup."

Since the time of King Alfred the burning of cakes has been a frequent source of trouble. The latest instance of difficulty was brought before Mr. Fordham at North London yesterday.

An old lady applied for advice as to how to proceed against a baker for burning "to a scrump" a cake she had made for her granddaughter's birthday.

The magistrate suggested the county court, but thought by the time the case came on the cake would be too stale for the judge to taste and test. "Why not cut it open and see what the inside is like?"

The Applicant: But then I should lose my jurisdiction. (Laughter.)

"Better eat the cake and swallow your choler," laughed the magistrate. "Don't make troubles out of trifles."

CORD DOES NOT ACT.

Passenger Vainly Tries To Stop a Train After an Accident.

Travelling in a first-class carriage on the South-Eastern Railway, Mr. Templeman, a leather merchant, heard a carriage door slam. It was just before reaching Southwark Park Station.

He looked out and saw a man lying on the rails. He and another passenger at once pulled the communication-cords, but with no result. The train went on to New Cross.

So it was that no succour could be given to Edward Ruegg, a Lewisham doctor, whose prostrate form he had seen.

Giving evidence at the inquest at Southwark yesterday, Mr. Templeman said that on another occasion he had been in one of the company's trains and seen the communication-cord pulled in vain.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death, adding that communication-cords should be more frequently tested.

## CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

### MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 60 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/6 per bottle.



## 6,000,000,000 "ARE YOU THERES?"

Nearly 1,000,000,000 Telephone Messages Sent in 1904.

### STATE PURCHASE.

Nearly 1,000,000,000 messages were sent over the telephones of the United Kingdom during 1904.

Calculating that "Are you there?" was said six times on every message the famous formula must have been uttered 6,000,000,000 times. An analysis of other remarks might be inadvisable.

The foundation of the above figures was afforded at yesterday's half-yearly meeting of the National Telephone Company.

It was reported that not only was there a net increase of £39,335 as compared with the corresponding half year in 1903, but there was a wonderful increase during the whole year, as the following figures will show:—

Gross income .....	£2,018,978	£1,835,343
Net profits .....	£673,346	£630,896
Stations .....	319,829	277,589
Number of staff .....	15,844	12,844

### Telephone v. Telegram.

During the year, said Sir Henry Fowler, 995,671,664 messages had been sent over the wires—ten times the number of telegrams dispatched—and the average receipt for each message was less than 1d.

The chief portion of Sir Henry's speech of course had reference to the agreement whereby the company's business will pass to the Postmaster-General in 1911.

The principle of that agreement, said Sir Henry, was that in 1911 the company was to be paid the fair market value of the plant at that time. If the company and the P.M.G. were unable to agree then the value would be settled by arbitration, the arbitrators being the Railway and Canal Commission.

The Government had determined—and he thought wisely—to submit the agreement to a Select Committee.

### To Extend the Business.

No doubt some people would say the company were getting too much, and some shareholders, though not many—would think they were not getting enough, but the question was sub judice, and would be before an absolutely independent Committee of the House of Commons, and there he was content to leave it.

"If Parliament approves of the agreement," remarked the speaker, "the opinion will at once be taken of the most eminent men at the English Bar as to what are the real legal rights of the various classes of stock-holders and debenture-holders."

"The board intend to spend a great deal more capital, and to extend the business as far as possible."

The report, upon which the directors were cordially congratulated, was adopted.

### KENT COAL RIOT.

#### Enraged Shareholders Create Pandemonium in General Meeting.

Pandemonium reigned for a time at yesterday's extraordinary meeting, at Winchester House, of the shareholders of the Kent Colliery Company.

At one time speakers could not make themselves heard above the tempest of shouts, in which there were angry cries of "fraud," "swindle," "disgraceful," "shame."

The chairman, Sir Owen Slack, made his speech in the face of violent interruption, derisive applause, and continual heckling.

"Nonsense," yelled his hearers when he said that the coal found justified sanguine expectations.

"The only alternative to the directors' scheme," said Sir Owen, "is merely the foreclosure by the debenture-holders, and consequent liquidation."

"The very best thing that could happen," was the retort.

Shareholder: Is it not a fact that one director has been selling his shares?

The Chairman: Yes.

Shareholder: Why?

Chairman (shouting above the din): To provide money to enable your undertaking to be carried on. "Now the coal has been reached," said another shareholder, "you are asked to vote for your own extinction—to commit suicide. I say you are betrayed."

Eventually an amendment to appoint a committee of reconstruction from the shareholders was carried, and the chairman demanded a poll, the result of which will be known on Friday.

### BABY'S £500 DAMAGES.

At Liverpool Assizes yesterday Balcan Foster, four years old, was awarded £500 damages against the new St. Helens Tramway Company for personal injuries.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Only half its proper value was realised by a Cheshire house within twelve miles of Manchester when sold recently. This depreciation is attributed to the motor-dust nuisance.

Ripon hopes that some member of the Royal Family will visit the city and open the new spa baths.

Chelsea Board of Guardians have offered their workhouse for sale to the Marylebone Guardians, who have the offer under consideration.

North Cardiganshire people are excited over a "two-headed calf," which has black its appearance on the College Farm. It is black in colour.

Love of flowers is practically inculcated in most of the elementary schools in Leeds by the growing of plants in the school buildings. Prizes are offered to pupils obtaining the best results.

In the possession of two tramps who were convicted at Northwich was a diary which proved that they had walked 1,966 miles since October 1. They often covered twenty-five miles a day.

Pathetically pleading for time in which to pay a fine inflicted on her son for drunkenness, a poor old woman at Salford said she had left her husband's death-bed to attend the police court.

Sussex youths are good marksmen with catapults. In the Cophorne district telegraph insulators are apparently the most popular targets, for no fewer than forty-three have been broken in a very short time.

The Huddersfield coroner advised mothers to purchase shilling fireguards to protect their children. A woman who had given evidence concerning a fatal burning case said she would spend the witness fee in procuring one.

As probable successors to Mr. C. A. Pearson as chairman of the Tariff Reform League, the names of the Duke of Sutherland and Lord Ridley are mentioned. The selection will be made on Friday.

One of the recent arrivals at the Zoological Gardens is a young puma. It has a baby leopard for a neighbour.

Many Ormskirk boys were at the Waterloo coursing meeting when they should have been at school. This fact the parents admitted to the local education authority.

The skull of Donovan, the Duke of Portland's famous thoroughbred, is being prepared by a taxidermist for the British Museum, to which his Grace has presented it.

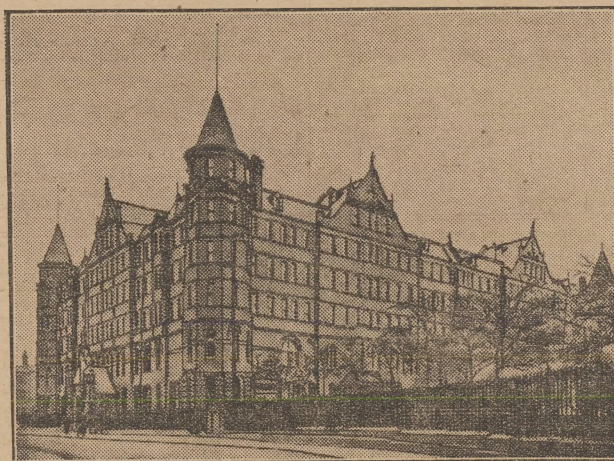
Lord Strathcona, the High Commissioner for the Dominion of Canada, is confined to his London house suffering from a severe cold. His departure for Canada has been deferred in consequence.

For over four hours the Farndale Hounds hunted a fox in North Yorkshire, the run constituting a record. Some of the roughest country in England was traversed, and Reynard finally saved his brush.

With nineteen free libraries, Manchester holds the record for these institutions in the provinces. The nearest rivals are Bradford, with sixteen; Nottingham, thirteen; Birmingham, ten; and Bristol, nine.

An amusing story of Simian jealousy comes from Cardiff. A lady presented a monkey named Jack to one of the public parks. On his first day Jack fought half-a-dozen battles with the older residents of the monkey-house, who resented his intrusion. Next day the monkeys attacked him in a body, and nearly killed him, so that poor Jack has now had to be given other shelter.

### POOR MAN'S HOTEL FOR BIRMINGHAM.



The above edifice, erected in Birmingham, is the first Rowton House built in the provinces. The building, which contains 819 beds, and cost £62,000, will be formally opened to-day.

Captain Rawson, Conservative candidate for the Reigate Division, has met with a serious accident whilst hunting.

Magnies carried away ten eggs which a hen laid in a nest in a hedge at Timble, Yorkshire. One magpie was caught in the act.

Besting the bounds of parishes in the Hayfield Union, Derbyshire, is an ancient custom which the guardians now intend reviving after a lapse of sixty years.

Homeless for twenty-five years, and suffering from pneumonia, an old man at Maesteg, South Wales, indignantly refused to go to the workhouse. Instead, he was removed to a model lodging-house.

Smiling as if the whole affair were a joke, a man with several aliases at Huddersfield asked to be sent for trial because he had taken bicycles from Settle, Scarborough, Hoyland Common, and Barnsley.

Earl Spencer, on behalf of the subscribers, yesterday presented a portrait of the late Sir William Harcourt to the library of the National Liberal Club. The painting is the work of Mr. A. S. Cope, A.R.A.

Prince Frederic Duleep Singh is so distressed at the proposed dilapidation of St. Peter Hungate Church, Norwich, that time is to be allowed to see if money cannot be raised to convert the fabric into a school or parish room.

Posthumous honour is to be accorded Nash, the architect who planned Regent-street and Regent's Park. His name is to be associated with King's street, Argyll-place, the renaming of which has been decided upon in order to reduce the number of King-streets in London.

Facilities have been granted for the erection in Dereham (Norfolk) Church of stained-glass windows, in memory of Queen Victoria and the poet Cowper.

Municipal trading has proved so successful at Wallasey, Cheshire, that 8d. is to be taken off the rates. This reduction is regarded as the forerunner of other decreases.

With a new crew on board the submarine A5 left Queenstown for Barrow yesterday morning for repairs. Her own motive-power was discarded, the crew merely managing the steering.

Mr. Albert Dyke has made another unsuccessful application to the Llandaff justices for the renewal of the licence of the Castell Coch Inn. For five weeks, he said, he had been living among the ruins. The inn, it will be remembered, was ordered to be demolished.

By means of a new transporter bridge which is being erected across the Mersey, Widnes and Runcorn inhabitants will be brought into closer touch with each other in about a month's time. An electrically-driven car will run across the bridge, which is the first of its kind in this country.

Twenty-five shaves for a penny is the ruinous contract the barber to the Corven Workhouse, in Wales, says he has to carry out for the next five weeks. In other words, he has to shave 125 inmates once a week for 5d. His appeal to the guardians for more money has been in vain.

Bishop Diggle sent two new packs of cards to the Carlisle police station. This was the result of a wish, when he found several constables having a friendly game. He did not object, he said, so long as they did not play for money; "but," he added, "if you play with cards, use clean ones."

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

### Descriptions of the Principal

#### Photographs in To-day's

#### "Daily Mirror."

## ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

### FROST IN THE "SUNNY SOUTH."

Many of the thousands who this year journeyed to the shores of the Mediterranean in search of sunshine and warmth must have regretted that they ever left home, for the weather in many places in the "Sunny South" has been much more severe than that provided by our own much-maligned climate.

What it has been like in Rome may be gathered from our photograph, on page 9, of the frozen Tritone Fountain.

It is only very rarely that winter in Rome brings any really severe weather, and our picture of the beautiful fountain in bonds of ice is therefore a curiosity deserving special notice.

The photograph, which has just been taken, is a record of the coldest weather that has been experienced in the Eternal City for a great many years past. In 1896 there were two days of snow and frost, and there was also a snowfall in January, 1900, but the snow that covered the city disappeared in an hour or two, and there was not much frost.

This winter the frost has been practically continuous for nearly two months, and the Romans have been having an unhappy time of it.

The Tritone Fountain, which stands in an exposed position in the Piazza Barberini, was the first to freeze, and those in the square of St. Peter's soon followed suit.

### OBEDIENT SEA-LION.

The sea-lion which appears in the photograph on page 9 is no merely ordinary animal; he is also a shining moral example.

Jumbo, as he is called, plays the lead in the troupe of sea-lions now appearing at the Hackney Empire, and it was to test his obedience and self-restraint that he was allowed to follow Captain Woodward, the owner of the troupe, into a fish-monger's shop.

Seeing no reason why he should not seize such a rare opportunity to make a hearty meal, Jumbo promptly attacked a pile of whiting that happened to attract his notice. But it only required one word from Captain Woodward to make the well-brought-up animal turn away from the appetising fish and return to the vehicle which was waiting outside the shop.

### NEW THAMES STEAMBOATS.

On page 9 there is a photograph of some of the new steamboats that are soon to ply on the Thames, under the auspices of the London County Council.

Our picture makes it evident that the work of building the new fleet is well in hand, and, in point of fact, it is so far advanced that there is every reason to suppose some of the new boats will be ploughing the more or less silvery waters of our long-neglected river by the early days of May. The boats shown in the photograph are building at the Thames Ironworks Company's yard at Blackwall, where they have aroused a good deal of interest.

### THE WORK OF THE GALE.

The gale of Sunday wrought havoc round our coasts. Photographs of two of its victims are reproduced on page 8.

One shows all that is left of the French ketch Louis of Boulogne, which was driven ashore at Criccieth Point, in Mount's Bay, on the Cornish coast. A few minutes after she struck, the force of the waves shattered the vessel into matchwood, and her captain and one of the crew were drowned. Three other members of the crew escaped by making a perilous jump to the nearest rock.

The other is a photograph of the storm-battered barque which was caught by a heavy squall off the Shambles lightship near Weymouth and very nearly foundered. Her sails were blown away, and the crew had to take to the rigging, as the seas were breaking completely over the vessel.

### THE RAILWAYMEN'S CHAMPION.

Mr. Richard Bell, M.P., whose portrait appears on page 1, is one of the best known of the Labour members in the House of Commons, and wields a wide influence as secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

The guards, signalmen, and shunters of the Great Western Railway have entrusted to him their case for improved conditions of labour. His discretion in dealing with matters of dispute between employers and employed has already been well proved.

\* \* \* The latest home news is what the Briton abroad wants, and the Overseas "Daily Mail" undoubtedly contains the best weekly budget.

On receipt of 6s. this unique journal is sent, postage paid, for 52 weeks to any postal address in the world.

A specimen copy forwarded on application to the Chief Clerk, "Daily Mail," Carmelite House, London, E.C.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1905

## THE PANIC-STRICKEN PALACE

VERY painful is the account given by a Vienna paper of the harassing anxieties which day and night torment the Emperor and his unhappy Consort. Their constant fear, it seems, is that attempts may be made to harm their baby son—the longed-for heir to the throne.

Ever since the little boy's birth the Tsaritsa left the Imperial nursery very little to do. She attends to him entirely herself. Attempts are scarcely permitted to approach the cradle.

In addition to her unremitting duties as a mother, the Empress keeps close watch upon those who approach the Tsar. She superintends the preparation of his food, and a haunting fear of poison in her mind. She even keeps a sharp eye upon the valets who assist his Majesty to dress, the barber who cuts his hair, the laundress who starches his shirts.

Everyone is under observation. The palace swarms with spies. Every spy, moreover, is watched by another spy—and knows the panic in the breasts of the Sovereigns of the whole Court a place of haggard looks, of shivering, shift-eyed suspicion. Effort and confidence have fled in company. Scarcely there could be no creatures so foolish as to plot the Tsar's death, or so incredibly contemptible as to strike at him through his infant heir. Either act would date from the Popular Party in Russia, and sympathies of the whole world. We can believe there is any solid ground for their theories' terror.

Still even this does not make their situation any the less pitiful, or give them, as unhappy human beings, less of a claim upon human sympathies.

## WAR UPON BEGGARS.

The authorities are about to make an attempt to clear the beggars from the streets of London.

The all-sweeping besom of sociitarian reformation is uplift with many-handed sway to wipe the last fluttering tatters of the beggar's mendicancy from the metropolis. It does not approve of this wholesale going to work, this impertinent crusade or "bellum exterminationem," proclaimed against a class of beings. Much good might be sucked from the beggars.

The advocates of this great city were so fond of their rights, her lions. I can no more see them than I could the cries of London. The corner of a street is complete without them. The reader, do not be frightened at the hard words, imposition, imposture—give, and ask questions. Cast thy bread upon the waters. Some have unawares entertained beggars.

But not thy purse-strings always against distress. Act a charity sometimes. When a poor creature (outwardly and visibly) comes before thee, do not stay to inquire whether the "seven small children" in his name name he implores thy assistance have practical existence.

Take note into the bowels of unwellcome to him to save a halfpenny. It is good to be kind. If he be not all that he pretends to be, give, and under a personate father of a family think (if they please) that thou hast loved an indigent bachelor.

When they come with their counterfeited mumping tones, think them players. You your money to see a comedian feign these things, which, concerning these poor people, I cannot not certainly tell whether they are true or not.—From Charles Lamb's essay *The Decay of Beggars in the Metropolis.*

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The test of every religious, political, or educational system is the man which it forms. If a man injures the intelligence it is bad. If it respects the character it is vicious. If it injures the science it is criminal.—Amiel.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

SIR WILLIAM INGRAM, who has got into some rather warm water over his speech about the decreasing profits of weekly illustrated journalism at the meeting of the "Illustrated London News" Company, belongs to an old journalistic house. His father, Mr. Herbert Ingram, was really the founder of modern illustrated journalism. He used to keep a newsagent's shop in Nottingham, and noticed there that his customers always asked for the "London News" without specifying any particular paper. That gave Ingram the idea of starting a "London News" with illustrations in it.

The "Illustrated London News" was a success from the outset. At the end of its first year it had a circulation, immense for those days, of 60,000 copies. Mr. Ingram met his end in a tragic manner. He was on his way to America with his eldest son and a special artist, who was to illustrate the Prince of Wales's visit to Canada in 1860.

On Lake Michigan the Ingrams, father and son, were both drowned in the steamer Lady Elgin. Sir William Ingram then took up the work, and has been, until lately, very successful. I remember, when I was last at Monte Carlo, admiring the beautiful villa and gardens in which illustrated weekly journalism has enabled him to spend his leisure days.

Sir William T. Lewis, of Cardiff, who at the age of sixty-eight has been appointed to sit on a Board of Trade Shipping Committee, is one of the few people who have had statues erected during their lives. In a South Wales town Sir William can see how he will look to future generations. It is not a very inspiring sight. But then Sir William is not a very imposing subject. He is a very shrewd old man. In business he has few equals. He practically made Cardiff. But that does not necessarily make a man a good sculptor's model.

Mr. Bernard Shaw, Socialist, playwright, dress reformer, and vegetarian, is positively becoming popular! He will be terribly annoyed at the

announcement, but so it is. His play "Candida" ran for a whole season in New York, and now, here in London, his "John Bull's Other Island," after a series of crowded afternoon performances at the Court Theatre, is to be played on the evening of March 11, "by the special desire of a very distinguished personage," whom I have good reason for believing to be none other than the King. Really, if this goes on, Mr. Shaw will become a capitalist of some importance, and will go about the country, like Lady Warwick, preaching socialism from a luxurious red motor-car.

It would be a great pity if "G. B. S." were to become contented with the social scheme around him. Then, perhaps, we should see him no more in those amazing Jaeger vestments which he displays in theatres and at concerts. He would become commonplace, parochial, a model citizen. At present, he is the most amusing man in London. I remember how delightful he was on the first night of his play: "Arms and the Man." There was a howl for the author. After the performance "G. B. S." appeared, bowed, opened his mouth to speak. Suddenly there came a voice from the gallery: "No speech!" "G. B. S." bowed once more. "I quite agree with you," he said, addressing the "voice," "but what are we two amongst so many?" And he pointed to the rest of the house.

It is very surprising to read, as I did in the papers yesterday, that Mrs. Roosevelt is having a very expensive gown, with silk in it, which cost £200, made for her husband's inauguration ball on Saturday, because, up till now, Mrs. Roosevelt has always shown herself to be extremely quiet and economical in her dress. I remember hearing of an interesting conversation on the subject which took place between Mrs. Roosevelt and some friends who were taking tea with her at White House not long ago. A very rich member of the tea-party announced that she had just paid £8 for a silk undershirt.

Mrs. Roosevelt was horrified. "Why," she said, "I scarcely pay more than that for an entire silk dress." And she began to give the others a little lesson in economical dressing. She told them that during her early married life, when her husband was earning £700 a year as Civil Service Commissioner, she made herself quite presentable on £60. There was an outcry against this—everybody declared that it was impossible to dress on £60 a year. Then Mrs. Roosevelt entered into an explanation which showed her to be almost an expert dressmaker, a woman of admirable taste, and an ideal housewife.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, that much-be-paraphrased young lady, is more extravagant. The Americans always give columns to her dress when she appears at any public function. Once it was asserted that she was about to introduce the fashion of wearing a small, expensively-mounted snake as a girdle. The rumour spread about. Finally, Dr. Edmunds, of Indianapolis, in a swell club, made a bet of £1,000 to £200 that the story was untrue. A syndicate of the clubmen wrote to Miss Roosevelt about it. She denied the story. Dr. Edmunds won his bet, and, it should be added, the President of the United States was furiously indignant at all the publicity which had been given to his family affairs.

The young Duke of Leinster, who celebrates his eighteenth birthday to-day, is now much stronger than he was before he went on his Austrian voyage a year or two ago. He had grown his strength a little, and as he comes of a delicate family, it was thought wise to send him away for a long change. The Duke has had rather a sad history. He was born heir to the first Irish dukedom and to a great estate in the richest part of Ireland. But he lost both his parents—they died within two years of one another—when he was a little child. His mother was the most beautiful woman of her day.

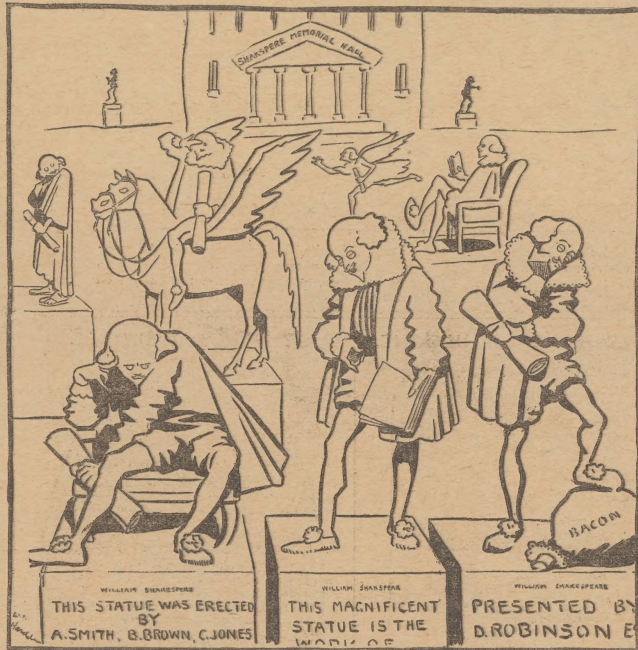
A curious story, by the way, is told of the origin of the dual crest of the House of Leinster. The crest shows two monkeys supporting the family shield. It is said that centuries ago a fire broke out in the home of the Duke's ancestors. Everyone was hurried out of the house except the young heir, who was forgotten, on one of the upper floors. All were in despair. It seemed impossible to rescue him. At last a large monkey, a family pet, was seen climbing up to the nursery window. The monkey disappeared into the room. In a moment it came out again, carrying the child, which it brought safely to the ground.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY.—The garden has once more been covered with snow, but rain and sunshine soon mastered it. The sun is on the road to victory. Can it be winter when outdoor work is possible until six o'clock?

The ruddy shoots of the "bleeding heart" (to be professional, "dicentra spectabilis") peep above ground. This well-known and beautiful plant blooms in late spring. It may suit be put in. Many plants (like the above), though very often grown in pots, flourish in the garden. Among them are several of the lovely spiræas (splendid for shady corners), and the hydrangeas. The latter prefers a position near a sunny south wall. E. F. T.

## SHAKESPEARE MEMORIALS THAT WE DON'T WANT.



Plans are on foot that some people think amount to extending a sort of Philistine patronage to Shakespeare, and giving him a sort of moral endorsement. Statues are suggested and memorial halls in which stodgy lectures shall be delivered by the heads of people who write mediocre prefaces to his works. A protest has been made against lowering the grand name of Shakespeare by putting it on hideous cast-iron statues such as we have too many in London already.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Richard Bell, M.P.

AS secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, he is very much the man of the moment, for he can make or mar the negotiations which will affect 20,000 men on the Great Western Railway.

And the railwaymen could not have a better man as their leader, for while he is not afraid of a strike he does not believe that strikes are the only cure for every disagreement.

Not much over forty years ago he got his first glimpse of this world, and not many years after that he was earning experience as an office-boy. Then he joined the Great Western, and soon became a guard and learned what it meant to work long hours and keep a family on £25 a week.

In the meantime his fellow railway servants were learning to trust him, and fifteen years ago he became an official of the society. In 1900 he was elected an M.P. for Derby, the great railway centre. Though essentially a Labour M.P., there is nothing of the professional agitator about him. Even as a speaker, though his oratory is forcible and rugged, he has nothing of the "street corner" manner about him.

In appearance he has something the look of an Army man, with his fierce moustache and straight-gazing eyes. If only he would wear a higher collar he would pass for a retired major. The discipline with which he has ruled his society is in keeping with his appearance. It has been whispered more than once that he does not represent so much as direct it.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Two Hemispheres.

Doctor (coming into waiting-room full of patients): Who comes first? Who has been waiting the longest?

Shoemaker (holding out a bill): Herr Doctor, I have been waiting a whole year.—"Feuster Gucker" (Austrian).

"How is your boy doing at college?"  
"First rate," answered Farmer Comtossel. "He knows more than anybody around here. All he needs now is sense enough not to make people mad by his way of showin' it."—Washington Star.

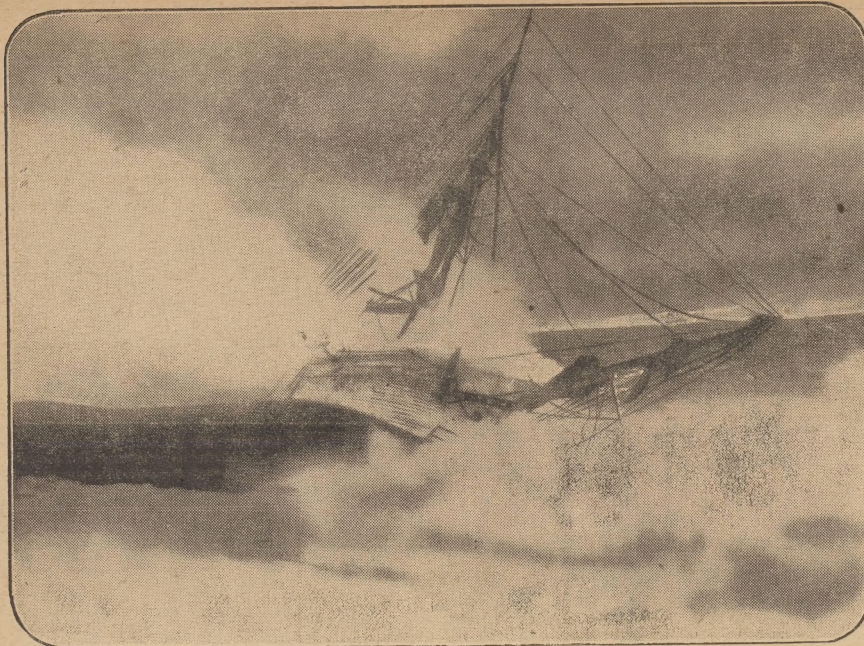
"Were you with Noah in the Ark, grandpa?"  
"No, my child."  
"Then, how is it you weren't drowned?"—"Kladderadatsch" (German).

"I don't see why you asked Mr. Bohr to sing," said the popular girl's sister. "I hated to do it," was the reply, "but it was the only way to make him stop talking."—Birmingham Dart.

Doctor: Haven't I told you that beer is absolute poison to you in your present state of health, and here I find you drinking it? What do you mean by it?  
"—"I was trying to poison myself."—"Dorfbarbier" (German).



## THE GREAT GALE: BARQUE ASHORE.



The barque County of Anglesea, which was driven on the rocks off the Shambles Lightship, Weymouth, in the great gale. The seas completely broke over the vessel, as shown in our photograph, and the crew were only rescued with difficulty by the Friern Watch lifeboat. Two tugs, after standing by for some hours, managed to tow the barque on her beam ends into Weymouth Harbour.

## ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE LOUIS OF BOULOGNE.



The wreckage of the French ketch Louis of Boulogne lying on the beach in Mount's Bay, near Poldhu. The ship, which was of 145 tons register, went ashore off Cric-bello Point, and became a total wreck in a few minutes. The captain and one of the crew were drowned.—(Hawke.)

## RIVAL REVIVALISTS—WHICH IS WHICH?



The above photographs show the remarkable likeness between Mr. Alexander, of the Torrey-Alexander Mission, and Mr. Raymond Hemminger, of the Temperance Reform Mission now being held at Westbourne Park.—(Haines.)

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



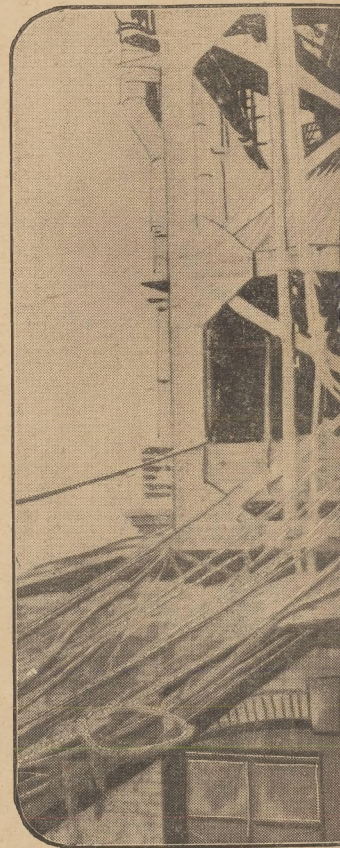
Lady Magheramorne, the first peer's widow, who is to be married to-day to—



—the Hon. Hugo Baring, who is a lieutenant in the 4th Hussars, and brother to the present Lord Revelstoke.—(Russell.)

## Interesting Part of the Day

## TELEPHONE EXCHANGE



Owing to a fire at the Bank Exchange the organised yesterday. Numerous subscribers' collapse of the cables, as seen in the above photograph, of the Fire Brigade, was injured due

## THAMES' NEW S

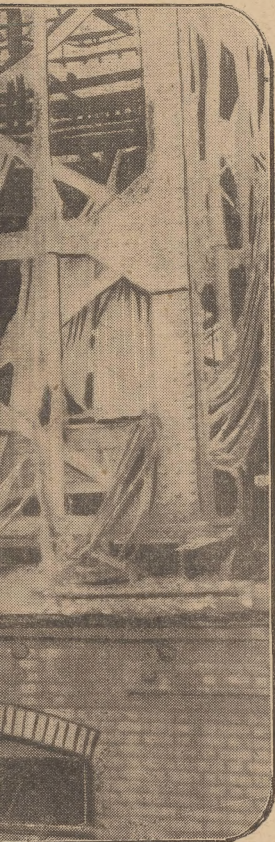


Seven of the fleet of new penny steamboats Ironworks, Blackwall. It is expected to begin of May.—



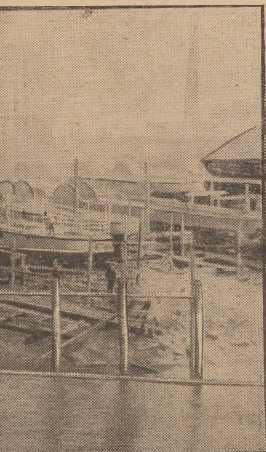
# graphs of News.

## BURNT OUT.



telephone service was partially disconnected through the work of Mr. Gamble, the second officer of extinguishing the fire.

## BOAT FLEET.



games on the slips at the Thames service will commence running at the or copyright.)

## SEA-LION IN FISH SHOP—QUEER SCENE IN LONDON.



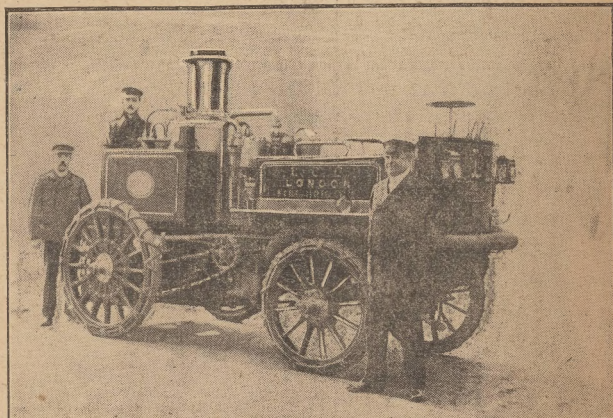
The photograph on the left shows Captain Woodward and Jumbo, the king of his troupe of sea-lions, in a Hackney fishmonger's shop. The sea-lion followed the captain into the shop, but, on his master's bidding, refrained from stealing any of the fish. The animals were induced to move to their quarters at the Hackney Empire, by an enormous meal of fish, which they can be seen enjoying in the other photograph.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

## GORKY RELEASED ON BAIL.



The Russian Ministry of Justice has assented to the liberation of Maxime Gorky on bail in a sum of £1,000. After seeing his family, the great Russian revolutionary agitator was deported from St. Petersburg to Riga, where he will stay with some of his friends until the opening of his trial.

## THE LATEST MOTOR STEAM FIRE-ENGINE.



The London Fire Brigade is now testing the above motor fire-engine, which has been built to the order of the London County Council. It is capable of throwing a jet of water a distance of 190ft., and it can deliver 500 gallons of water per minute. Mr. Merryweather, the builder of the engine, is seen in the photograph on the right.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

## POLICE VICTIM.



Mlle. Lopukhoff, whose theatre has just been closed by order of the Russian police, on account of her Socialistic sympathies.

## FROST-BITTEN ROME.



Being exposed to the north wind, the Tritone Fountain in Piazza Barberini in Rome is frozen at the first frost. Only twice, however, within the past ten years has it been completely covered with ice, as shown in the above photograph taken this week.

## TSAR'S FAVOURITE GODSON.



Prince Boris of Bulgaria, whom the Tsar has just appointed to be an officer of the 54th Minsk Regiment of Russia.



## BLUEBOARD II.

The Man of Forty Wives Unsuccessful in One Instance.

YPNOTIC INFLUENCE FAILS.

The One Widow Who Would Not Surrender Her Money.

In previous chapters we have told how Johann Hoch, the "Chicago Blueboard," who is accused of having gone through the marriage ceremony with no fewer than forty women, went to the United States from Germany in 1894.

Settling in Milwaukee, he gained the confidence of a widow boarding-house keeper, married her for her savings, and, it is alleged, poisoned her.

Shortly afterwards he met an Italian professor of hypnotism, and learnt enough influence his victims. In Chicago he married two women. One died under suspicious circumstances. The other he deserted, taking her money with him.

In 1897 Hoch had a narrow escape, and was arrested. There was insufficient evidence to convict, and he was released. Three months later he married again at Cincinnati, and once more his wife died mysteriously.

### CHAPTER V.

Hoch remained at Cincinnati until after the funeral. His long immunity from the law made him brazen and callous. He invited some friends to the funeral and turned the occasion into a veritable debauch.

"It's to drown my sorrow," he declared, with his ugly laugh.

Then once more he decided to go to Chicago. "There's no place for making money or for fine women like Chicago," he told a bosom friend.

Arrived in Chicago he resorted to his old tactics. Within a week he was installed in a German boarding-house kept by a Mrs. Caroline Schaefer. She was a woman of forty-three, whose husband had been dead some two years.

Strange to say, the German could make little headway with her. He tried his uttermost and used all the powers he had acquired.

"Play to me, Mr. Dotz," she said one evening. Dotz was the name he had adopted.

The man's character was curiously complex. Calous and brutal, he was passionately fond of music. He played the zither well, and had a pleasant though untrained baritone voice.

"For an hour he sang and played to her. Then he put aside his instrument.

"Play to me with your hands," "If it were not for music," he said, "I could never stand this awful misery."

"What misery?" asked the widow sympathetically. The man's senses quickened instantly. It was the first time he had struck the chord of sympathy in the woman's nature.

"The memory of perpetual remembrance," he replied in a broken voice. "I cannot forget my dear wife."

He had gained a point, and was quick to follow. For a fortnight he appeared dejected, inconsol-

able, and the woman, who was gradually allowed to see the woman to see that she had been allowed to him and to lessen his grief. Finally, he offered her "all that remained of a broken heart," and she accepted him.

But Hoch, for once, had misjudged a woman. He found his wife shrewd and business-like. "Oh, no," she replied, when he suggested that he should take charge of her money, "it is in the lawyer's hands, and is quite safe."

Hoch was amazed. Never before had he failed. He became assiduous in his attentions, relieved his wife of many of her household duties, and finally suggested that she should sell the boarding-house and move into a comfortable flat he would furnish.

"There is no need for you to bother about money-making any longer," he urged. "I have enough for both."

She consented, and the boarding-house was sold. No sooner were they settled in the flat than Mrs. Dotz became anxious to know something of the mysterious business in Germany which Hoch clung to.

A day or two later he brought a lawyer home and asked if she would like to make her will.

"Yes," she said. But there came a painful surprise when its terms were discussed.

Mrs. Dotz proposed to leave all her money to some nieces in Germany.

"You have no more of my few hundred dollars," she told her husband.

"Of course not, my dear," he replied, "but don't you think it would be better to arrange that in my will?"

The wife insisted, and Hoch for once found himself beaten man.

Quickly he made his preparations, and a few days later fled to California.

His heart was sinking. He had been foiled. The terrible fear of the consequences of his crimes returned in full.

(To be continued.)

### DO PLANTS FEEL?

Blossoms Which Were Sad for a Lost Flower Friend.

It has often been contended that plants can feel.

Now a French savant has gone one better and informed the world in all the seriousness of cold print that plants can feel emotions and are often sad.

He was watering the lobelias in his conservatory one morning when a feeling of the deepest melancholy came over him. Day after day the same feeling came upon him at the same time, and then he made a discovery.

His wife, it seems, had given away a pot of lobelia to a friend, and the other bereaved plants were sorrowing for their lost companion. The matter was beyond doubt.

Plants certainly do many strange things. There are plants which eat flies and are known to suffer from indigestion; others which at once open their blossoms to the bee, but close them against the ant. Darwin, the father of the great Darwin, wrote a book called "The Loves of the Plants." Once he remonstrated with a visitor who came down late for breakfast. "You should take a walk round the gardens before breakfast," he said.

"So I always do, sir," was the reply, "till I read your delightful book; but now I have a dread of intruding on the love affairs of the cabbages."

What with the sorrow of the lobelias and the love affairs of the cabbages, it looks as though, of those tender conscience would have to give up vegetable as well as animal food. What would they eat?

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### MOTOR-CAR "STEERSMEN."

Allow me to suggest motor-car "steersmen" instead of "chauffeur," or "guider."

A guider is one who leads. One does not lead a motor-car, but "steers" it. W. H. FURNISS. Marple (Cheshire).

### MR. BERNARD SHAW ON MEN'S DRESS.

Sensible man, Mr. G. B. Shaw. He views life in the proper light, and realises dress does not make the man.

What a ridiculous headgear is a silk hat! Our heads were never intended to be placed in boxes of any description. The result in many cases is baldness and nervous disorders. E. KING.

### STEPHEN PHILLIPS AND "ATHOL FORBES."

I see it widely stated that the Rev. Forbes Phillips ("Athol Forbes"), of Gorleston, is a brother of Mr. Stephen Phillips.

I well remember the latter as a schoolfellow at King's School, Peterborough, and knew all his family. I feel certain the vicar of Gorleston is no connection whatever.

Grimsby. FRANK WALES BARRACLOUGH.

### RELIGIOUS BIGOTRY IN IRELAND.

A week or two back a Roman Catholic priest was charged at Westport, Co. Mayo, with kicking on the legs in the streets a Protestant pamphlet-seller. The assault was not denied, but nevertheless the priest was acquitted on the ground that the assault was justified, and he was escorted home by a brass band.

This is how the law is administered in Ireland. What would things be like for Protestants under Home Rule? W. T. TAYLOR. Thornton Heath.

### WOMEN'S CRUELTY TO WOMEN.

Mrs. Perkins Gilman is anxious for women to work more than they do already, or rather, for more women to work.

What I would ask them to do is not to undersell another's labour. It is the commonest thing to find a woman with a home or an income of her own deliberately offering to work for a smaller wage than another less fortunate woman can live upon.

It is revolting. Have women no sense of solidarity, of decency even?

AN EMPLOYER OF WOMAN LABOUR.

### "CHANCE FOR TRADE UNIONS."

Your correspondent W. Geo. Burns may not have noticed in the *Daily Mirror* of February 20 that no less a sum than £9,068 was (in the interest of sport) shall I say?—squandered by spectators, presumably of the artisan class, to witness the playing of some eight football matches.

There need be no surprise as to distress or want of money when such large sums are got rid of in this way. JOHN E. HASWELL. Chester.

It is evident that Mr. W. Geo. Burns does not understand the principles of trade unionism. Otherwise he might know that trade unions are available for the assistance of men out of work, for the support of the sick, infirm, superannuated, and disabled members, and for giving aid to the families of those who die. A. WIGENS, Amalgamated Society of Engineers.

# BUY BETTER



H. SAMUEL shows you a much better way to buy Jewellery, Watches, etc.

## THE FREE BARGAIN BOOK

Explains clearly his unique system of direct supply, and describes thousands of money-saving offers important to everyone with money to spend.

H. SAMUEL'S economical methods enable him to offer—Gent's Real Gold Watches, 30/-; Real Gold Brooches, 3/-; Real Gold and Gem Dress Rings, 6/6; Solid Silver Alberts, 3/6. ONE MONTH'S FREE TRIAL ALLOWED.

If you wish to save middle profits on your purchases, write for H. SAMUEL'S FREE BOOK TO-DAY.

**H. SAMUEL,** No. 83, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

### What is "Linola"?



## CATESBYS' CORK LINO.

THE REAL CAUSE of so much slavery in a house is the scrubbing that oilcloth requires, and, if the truth were known, the trying nature of kneeling and scrubbing—bare boards as well as oilcloth—is answerable for the serious complaints from which some women suffer. Banish this unnecessary risk and domestic slavery by covering the floors of the hall and living rooms with CATESBYS' CORK LINO. It needs no scrubbing, and can be kept easily clean.

Samples and Booklets free; and you can buy on Easy Terms or secure 2s. in the 2 discount for cash. 3 yds. by 8 yds. of CATESBYS' CORK LINO for 15s. 9d. Other sizes and prices in proportion. Carriage paid to your door.

**CATESBY & SONS,**  
(Dept. W.), 64-67, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.  
THE HOME OF CORK LINO.

## BRONCHITIS

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EVIDENCE.

### SKUSE'S HERBAL COUGH MIXTURE

IS THE INCOMPARABLE CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and PULMONARY TROUBLES.

The finest Medicine in the World for Children, 6yrs. of a pleasant, soothing nature, gives the little patients the comfort of a night's rest and refreshing sleep.

IN BOTTLES 7/6, 1/11, & 2/9, FROM Boots' Drug Stores, International Tea Stores, & Chemists, EVERYWHERE.

### SUPREME IN QUALITY

# PETER'S

THE ORIGINAL MILK-CHOCOLATE

## UNRIVALLED IN DELICACY OF FLAVOUR

## A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

### CHAPTER XLVI.

Better play with gunpowder than with a woman's passions.

Vanna looked a girl, with sparkling eyes and delicately flushed cheeks, as she drove up to the restaurant.

Tony was waiting for her. He came out and helped her out of the cab, and greeted her in his characteristic, eager way, but he looked at her with insincere eyes, and took no warning from her radiant expression, or from the scarcely concealed delight with which she answered his greeting.

His mind was so entirely centred on something else; he looked upon her as nothing but an instrument that he must use for the attainment of his one desire, and it was to find out in what manner it was best to use her that he had asked her to come here to-day.

The first few moments were fraught with embarrassment. It was inevitable. Such a meeting, in such a place, must call up painful memories, the most difficult memories in the world for a man and a woman to live down.

Tony covered his embarrassment by the preliminaries of ordering the luncheon, and then he set himself to show her in his charming, graceful way that the only thing possible between them was not to ignore the past, but to tackle it in a philosophical manner, to clasp hands over it, as good friends will over a quarrel, and to bury it for ever. "It was very good of you to come," he began, as the waiter set numerous small dishes before him

containing hors d'œuvres, and he quietly helped her to the one that she preferred.

A sudden pang of furious pain tore at her heart. It meant so much to her, that little, simple action, so little to him. It was probably purely by chance that he gave her a sardine instead of an anchovy, but it meant to her that he remembered even such a little thing as her taste in food.

Again in his company, in this intimate seclusion of a meal à deux in a crowded public place, it seemed that all the discipline and self-control of the last four years slipped from her and left her the emotional, impulsive, vivid creature she had been when they first came together in that beautiful spring-time. As of old, she stole a furtive glance at his fine, dark face, so utterly unchanged, so boyish still, and so silently, quietly strong; and, as of old, a mist of tears dimmed her eyes—only then they had been tears sweetened by the knowledge of his passion, and now they were tears embittered by long years of emptiness and soul-killing loneliness and indifference to all things on earth.

So, from the very first, without knowing it, Anthony Heron struck the wrong note in his renewed relations with the woman who, as far as he was concerned, might have been numbered among the dead.

Vanna saw that he looked up inquiringly, as she did not speak during that wild moment when the sea of memory surged over her. She dropped her eyes on to her plate, and swallowed the lump in her throat, and said, with what calmness she could muster:—

"I feel just as you do, Tony, about our meeting. I—I feel that we ought to be friends. You don't mind my calling you Tony, still?"

She raised her eyes then, and, occupied as his mind was over other thoughts, he could not help seeing the wild misery in them, the hopeless appeal to something that no longer existed. It made him

uneasy, and made his voice sound a little cold, for all its easy courtesy, when he answered:—

"Of course not. What else should you call me?" "I am so much older than you—now," she said, with a hysterical little laugh.

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed almost brusquely; and added, with deliberate earnestness:—"Vanna, you must not talk like that. We are going to be friends, and we must imagine that we met last week."

"I know—I know," she murmured; and then, suddenly, as women do, she drew strength from her very weakness, and turned a radiant face to him. "I am a fool," she said in her ordinary voice, which was hard and polished, and indescribably attractive. "I think I have a special talent for making things difficult," she added, with a slight shrug of her shoulders. "But I don't mean to, Tony; really, I don't."

The man gave a little sigh of intense relief, and forthwith began to make himself agreeable, as he would to any ordinary acquaintance, chatting of all manner of things, telling her little stories of people, a little gossip, criticising, satirising, and all with the charming bonhomie for which he was famous. But to Vanna it was all the time as if knives were piercing her heart. More keenly, more poignantly than ever she realised that what she had cried out in her first agony was true—she had never forgotten, she would never forget.

For a little while, after she had discovered that he had met her daughter in secret and made love to her, anger and indignation had swamped all other feelings. But that was over now. Time had passed. He had been amusing himself in ignorance. Now he had forgotten the girl's very existence.

And as she sat there opposite to him at the small table, with the clatter of knives and forks and the hum of gay, careless voices about her, and

(Continued on page 11.)



The Children's Breakfast.

**Creamy Plasmon Oats**

Require no milk. Cooked in 4 minutes.



CROSSE & BLACKWELL LTD

C & B

SOUPS IN GLASSES.  
SOUPS IN TINS.  
SOUPS IN 32 TABLETS.  
SOUPS IN 62 TABLETS.



SAVE TIME TROUBLE & EXPENSE.

SOLD BY GROCERS & STORES  
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## MOUSTACHE

A Beautiful MOUSTACHE grows in a few days when using Dalmet's Pomatum. Tried, approved; recommended to all. Send 6d. in stamps for a box to Mr. B. H. DALMET, 42, Gray's Inn Rd., London.

## BIRKBECK BANK

ESTABLISHED 1851.

Current Accounts. 2 p.c. Interest allowed on minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £100.  
Deposits. 2½ p.c. Interest allowed on Deposit Accounts.  
Advances made. Stocks and Shares bought and sold.  
Apply C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary,  
Southampton Buildings, High Holborn, W.C.

## ROBUST HEALTH

"As man was created for health, so was mankind created for happiness."—MAETERLINCK.

IF YOU FOLLOW popular methods of getting health and strength you will, sooner or later, discover two fallacies underlying them.

1. That you may get strong without getting healthy.  
2. That the principle of all gymnastic or exercise work, viz., that muscle is best developed by doing work or opposing resistance, is a laborious fallacy.

## THE MACDONALD SMITH SYSTEM

is based on new, sound physiological PRINCIPLES, and is an organised WHOLE.

"Of signal value, and marks a new Era in the World of Physical Development."—(Rev. S. ROWLAND HOSBONS, Rogerstone, Newport, Mon.)

IF YOU ARE a thoughtful man or woman you will like to know the TRUTH about Physical Culture. It is wiser to follow scientific fact than mere dogmatic assertions or authority.

WHAT MY PUPILS WRITE TO ME.  
(Sixth Series.)

FROM A LAW CLERK, after FOUR Lessons.—

"I have been keeping up very good form, and at times feel a distinct increase of quiet power lying in reserve, which is very gratifying. Without doubt a great improvement is being effected, and I appreciate very much the highly intelligent instructions you give."—W. D., Eife, January, 1904.

FROM A GROCER, after FIVE Lessons.—

"I have nothing but praise for your System. Full contraction suits me splendidly. I have made fine progress since last Lesson. My nerves are grand, and compared to what they were it is simply marvellous. Endurance, both mental and physical, decidedly better. I am very pleased I have made the acquaintance of the MacDonald Smith System."—W. S., London, W., January, 1904.

FROM A BUSY MAN OF BUSINESS, aged 50, after FIVE Lessons.—

"I am, both mentally and physically, better than I have been for many years. On the 22nd of this month (August, 1903) I cycled 90 miles home; and finished comparatively fresh."—K. L., South Shields, October, 1903.

THE MACDONALD SMITH SYSTEM is so successful because the system of FULL-CONTRACTION is the most successful, and perhaps the only fundamental principle of Muscular Training that has been brought forward.

It can be carried out altogether at Home and Without Assistance; it gives you the power of doing more and better mental work without fatigue; and it gives you increased mental capacity.

Complete COURSE of SIX LESSONS by POST. Natural Means. No Medicine. No Apparatus.

FEES according to difficulty of Treatment required; 75 per cent. of fees returned if unsatisfactory.

"PHYSICAL EDUCATION OF BRAIN AND BODY."

(Essay, Paris International Congress of Physical Education.)

By MACDONALD SMITH, Member International Commission of Physical Education

Discoverer of the Full-Contraction Principle of Muscular Training. 7d. post free.

"The most valuable sevenpence worth I have ever obtained."—J. H. Birkenhead.

Descriptive Booklet with Copies of Testimonials, post free, explains the System fully.

D. MACDONALD SMITH, 19, Bloomsbury Square, W.C.



## SCOTT'S EMULSION

IS AN IDEAL  
CHILDREN'S REMEDY

It is the only form of cod liver oil which the little stomach can digest properly, and it is so palatable that children quickly begin to look upon it as a treat.

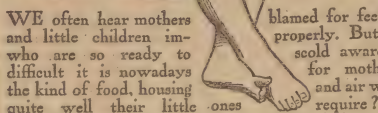
WE often hear mothers and little children im- who are so ready to difficult it is nowadays the kind of food, housing quite well their little ones thing, however, that a wise mother can do and ought to do. She can make up for unavoidable deficiencies by giving Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil and hypophosphites, a food and remedy in one, which has saved thousands of little ones. Here is a bit of daily history in every country where Scott's Emulsion is used:

Mrs. W. Sawyer, of 29, Tilson Rd., Coleraine Park, Tottenham, London, N., wrote us on 26th July last:

"My little girl suffered from obstinate rickets, which made her legs very bowed. She was unable to walk, and she was so dull and lifeless that she would sit in a chair for hours together without taking the least notice of anything. Scott's Emulsion acted wonderfully upon her from the commencement. Her legs are now perfectly straight, she is full of life and spirits, and able to run about anywhere.

Very faithfully yours,  
W. Sawyer."

Send to-day for a free sample bottle, together with a pretty child's booklet, in gold and colours (enclosing 4d for postage and mentioning this paper) to SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.



VIOLET SAWYER

## 2/6 PHOTO POSTCARDS

FROM YOUR OWN PHOTOGRAPHS AT A BEFORE UNHEARD-OF PRICE.

PER DOZEN.

1d. per dozen extra for postage.

2 doz., 4/-; 60 for 7/6; 100 for 12/-.  
EXCEPTIONAL OFFER made only to advertise the "DAILY MIRROR." Send any Photograph you may have—of Yourself, Wife, Child, Pet, or House, with Coupon and Postal Order for amount. The originals will be returned. Call and see these Postcards at our Offices, PHOTO POSTCARD DEPT., 12, Whitefriars Street, E.C., and 46, New Bond Street.

"DAILY MIRROR" March 1, 1905.  
Enclose Coupon with your order.

AT KELSEY'S  
482, OXFORD STREET, HYDE PARK W.

High-class Goods at Popular Prices

Latest West End Styles

American and English Shapes

EVERY  
FOOT  
CAN BE  
FITTED

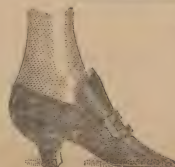
TWO  
SMART  
SHOES

WILL WEAR

THE IMPROVED "LANGTRY" WELL  
(Cannot possibly slip at Heel),  
GLACE KID, 12/6.  
BOX CALF (for really hard wear), 14/3.

"THE GIPSY"  
GLACE KID, 10/8.  
(With straight Toe-cap).  
Ditto in BOX CALF, 12/6.

Send  
for  
Pretty  
Price  
List





# WHY PARENTS DISCOURAGE LONG BETROTHALS FOR THEIR DAUGHTERS.

## ARE LONG ENGAGEMENTS DESIRABLE?

### GIRLS WHO WAIT ONLY TO BE DISAPPOINTED.

I think not. It is one of the subjects about which women who are nearly past their twenties usually think very strongly, and with a decided leaning towards disapprobation.

There are people who say long engagements are to be recommended because they help a man and a woman to understand each other, to get used to each other's ways, and to find out if their tastes are in common.

There is, perhaps, something in favour of this, but scarcely sufficient to warrant an engagement of many years.

#### Two Susceptible Ages.

Take the case of a young man of twenty-two and a girl of eighteen, two very susceptible ages, who have fallen in love. The young man is not in a position to keep a wife, and the chances are that he will not be so for twelve or fourteen years. The girl is young, and at eighteen one can be very much in love—for a little while; but four times out of six it is not a very lasting affection.

The girl of this age is romantic, rascally practical. She creates a hero in her own mind, a hero formulated from some "lovely story" she has been reading. She conjectures in her mind's eye how her hero must look, act, and live. Her mind becomes so imbued with this that the first man she meets and in whom she feels interested she weaves her imagination round him, and in him she can see the dawning of her "real" hero.

The man of her dream and the real man may be as far apart as the poles, but love is blind, and, like money, covers a multitude of sins. They become engaged. Marriage, they quite understand, is a thing of the future. This does not worry them; they are young, and can wait.

#### A Different Light.

But the years go on and on, and the prospects at twenty-six are not quite so rosy as they were at eighteen. With the passing of time passes the romance of the ideal. She looks at things in a different light. The ideal and the real run in parallel grooves, always side by side, never together. The ideal is the "silver lining" to the real, and so long as the ideal can be retained so long will the real appear ideal.

But in eight years her nature has changed. She thinks more practically, feels more keenly, and sees further ahead. She has attained the power of dissecting and analysing. Gradually thoughts force themselves upon her that she is getting older—that in a few years she will be thirty. The time spent with her sweetheart has been pleasant, but the possibility of marriage is as far off as ever it was.

The chances are she has refused other offers. Her girl friends are mostly all married. A pin-head of dissatisfaction creeps in—so tiny that oftentimes it is forgotten. But it has taken firm root, and is slowly growing. At thirty it dominates her life.

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

Coffee was served, and he handed her a cigarette. "What are you going to do?" he asked abruptly. "When?"

"Now—immediately—in the future."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"I shall travel again," she said, "when Joan is married."

"She is going to be married?"

"The Duke of St. Peter's," said Vanna, "has that rare quality—constancy."

"She is going to marry him?"

"Of course. Don't you see, it is the only thing for her to do?"

"If she doesn't care for him?"

"She doesn't know her own mind. He is a perfectly charming fellow, and will make her the best of husbands. Of course, she will marry him." On a sudden impulse, half understood, but full of feminine cunning, she added: "I have noticed things lately. She is beginning to know her own mind. Of course, she will marry him."

"I see," said the man drily.

"Don't you see, Tony," the woman asked feverishly, "that it is the very best thing for her?"

"Of course," he assented, "it would be an excellent thing for her."

But, again, he smiled quietly to himself, and he felt so pang or regret for the deception he was practising on her.

"But before your daughter marries," he asked, after a moment's pause, "what are you going to do?"

"She ignored everything but the flattering interest in his tone. What he had said about Joan had not alarmed her. She looked upon his attitude as mere perversity. He had accepted the announcement of the girl's probable marriage with the calmest acquiescence. She believed that his question as to whether she still thought it impossible that he should marry her daughter was concerned with her own feelings, and nothing else. She was beginning to believe exactly what she wanted to believe.

She looks back on the years she has been engaged as a mistake.

Her lover is not quite so attentive as he was. She realises she is getting old. Her first youth is past. Her complexion is not so radiant—there are faint traces of crows' feet about her eyes. She is tired of the game of engagement.

She wants a home of her own. She cannot help showing a little of the bitterness of hope deferred

to her sweetheart. He can't understand it. He does not realise that he has taken the best part of her life, or, if he does realise it, he cannot see the selfishness of it. He has done his best to get a home for her, but Fate has not been kind to him. It is not his fault, so on it goes.

Her dissatisfaction increases, and in time her lover finds her attractions are not so great as they once were, and she compares unfavourably with

younger girls. He feels a brute for thinking so, but it is better to do that before they are married whether his affections have not changed. The girl, who has now grown a woman, feels the alteration in him instinctively, and fears. It is only the beginning of the end.

A younger face and a lighter heart has wooed him away, and the years of faithful waiting are rewarded by the fact that he has found someone more suited to him, and, as this someone has no intention of waiting for years, he is going to marry her in a couple of months on just what they can scrape together.

This is not always the end of a long engagement, but it occurs so often, that it should be a warning. After two years' courtship lovers know as much of each other as they would know after fourteen years.

Long engagements are often the outcome of infatuation, not real love, and when the glamour has worn off the mistake is apparent, but honour forbids the breaking of the bond, and so the years roll on, for the impetus of fulfilment is lacking. When it is too late it comes, but not from the source it should.

Long engagements, then, are a snare and delusion, and should not be entered into without great deliberation. "Happy is the woman that's not long adored" is an old saying and one that has ample truth in it. M. M.

## SAVOURY SANDWICHES.

INGREDIENTS:—Three-pennyworth of cream, three teaspoonsful of salmon or shrimp paste, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper, thin slices of brown bread.

Whip the cream till it is just stiff, then stir the fish paste lightly into it, also the parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Spread the mixture on the slices of bread, press two slices together, and stamp the sandwiches into neat rounds with a plain cutter. Sprinkle a little "Coraline" pepper on each, and serve them on a lace paper.

The Children's Breakfast:

**Creamy Plasmon Oats**  
Requires no milk. Cooked in 4 minutes.

**MACKENZIE'S**  
Essentially High-Class.  
The loveliest Toffee Imaginable.  
Sold Everywhere. Steam Works, London.  
**COLD TOFFEE**

**MADAME DOWDING**  
THE LEADING CORSETIERE.

Gentlemen's Belts and Corsets a Speciality

(All communications in Belt Department strictly confidential.)



THE PRINCESS WASP WAIST,  
From 2/- to 6 Guineas.

A certain cure for Obesity—a Speciality of MADAME DOWDING'S Corsets—and are daily recommended by the leading physicians of the day for STOPPING, INDIGESTION, and OBESITY, which can be reduced without the slightest inconvenience. Also braces up the figure, and gives freedom of movement to every muscle.

8 and 10, Charing Cross Road,  
Opposite National Gallery, Trafalgar-square.



Three forms of coiffure ornaments are shown above. In the left-hand corner, with the smart coronal plate is worn a bunch of La France roses, with a single ostrich feather rising from them. On the right two half-circles of small pink roses are shown, met by a chou of white and pink chiffon, and a crystal-sprinkled aigrette to match, and below, upon a white lace-spangled fan background, a couple of effective black gauze wings, covered with jet, are depicted on a blonde coiffure.

"I suppose I must go back to Little Brady," she said, with a note of rebellion in her voice. "It is perfectly deadly there. But I am a pauper, you know."

"That's entirely your own fault," he said.

She flushed hotly and bit her lip. She was no harpy who would fatten on his wealth. She had never regretted refusing to touch another penny that came from him. Her faults were all of the heart; she was not mercenary, although she loved money, or, rather, the good things that money buys. She loved the man and not his money, and that was her excuse.

So, when he spoke again on this subject she felt extremely uncomfortable, and looked it.

"I want to tell you," he went on, "that I think you are very foolish. I hear from my business men that you have not touched the money. It has been paid; it will only lie there."

"Please, Tony; please don't!" she pleaded.

"It is yours. Why will you not use it? I have left you a certain sum in my will. Do you mean to say that you will not touch that? Never was anything offered more freely, Vanna! I understand so well that—that it makes things so much easier for you."

"I know—I know," she murmured.

"You must not be so foolish any more," he went on. "You are so beautiful. You must have beautiful clothes."

"I shall never have any more," she said, with a weak little laugh. "I don't care. Really, I don't—now!"

"What nonsense! Vanna, the money is there; it is yours. You have only to write to the bank. I shall have it transferred to the London branch immediately, and I beg you, if you want to show me that you believe in my friendship, to make use of it. Whatever you do, it will be paid until the day of my death. It seems foolish, doesn't it?"

Suddenly she stretched her hand out across the table, with one of the old, impulsive gestures.

"How good you are, Tony!" she murmured, and her eyes smiled into his with the old fervent and uncoined adoration. "How noble and generous you are!"

He had to clasp her hand; but his touch was light, and he released her fingers at once. It seemed incredible to him that for a brief space he had loved this woman with a devouring passion.

"Nonsense," he said hurriedly. "I am awfully sorry, Vanna, but I am afraid I must go. I have a most important appointment at half-past three. You know the London address of the bank, don't you? 237, Lombard-street. Now, behave like a sensible woman and have a good time!"

She rose from her chair, pulling down her lace veil. In the vestibule Tony left her for a moment to go and call a cab. As she stood she heard a voice behind her saying rapturously:—

"Mrs. Tempest! How delightful to meet you here. It is the first piece of good fortune that has befallen me since last I saw you."

She turned to find Prince Ataxine at her elbow, the bearded Russian diplomat who had several times asked her to be his wife.

"You never even answered my last letter," he began; but she had pushed past him, with a curt nod and a murmured "How do you do?" She did not even give him her hand, for she would let no man rob her of the touch of Tony Heron's fingers that still lingered on her skin.

(To be continued.)

TO-DAY.

TO-DAY.

A NEW STORY by  
SIDNEY WARWICK,

ENTITLED

**THE SHADOWS OF LONDON**

BEGINS in the  
EVENING NEWS.



proved on the receipt of better labour news from the fields.



# SHOULD ENGLAND TEAM BE CHANGED?

The Irish Match Not To Be Taken Too Seriously—The Value of Combination.

## BLOOMER A CERTAINLY.

The Association International between England and Ireland at Middleburgh last Saturday places the Selection Committee in a rather awkward position. They have to do one of two things—either to say the team shall stand, with possible slight modifications, or go in for drastic changes.

To my mind the committee did its work well, and just because the Irishmen, who, it must be remembered, were nearly all representatives of Football League or Southern League clubs, managed to make a draw of the game after a plucky struggle, there is no reason to be faint-hearted. Our side was good enough to win nine times out of ten, but the glorious uncertainty of the game was manifested in the result.

How often, for instance, does a goalkeeper put a ball into his own goal from a corner-kick, and that was just what Williamson did. Perhaps it will be urged that Williamson is not experienced enough to play for England, and even granting that contention, who will replace him? Cardigan, of Bristol Rovers; Ashcroft, of the Arsenal; or Baddeley, of Wolverhampton Wanderers? Personally I do not mind which of the four gets the post, and yet, on sentimental grounds, perhaps, I would like to see Cardigan "capped."

### England's Backs.

I am sure England need not look further than Carr, of Newcastle, and Balmer, of Everton, for the backs. Both men are on the top of their form. Their clubs are at the top of the League, and what more could we have? McCracken played a great game for Ireland, and yet Carr is good enough to keep him out of the Newcastle side.

I am not quite so certain of the halves. I think perhaps either Bull, of the "Spurs," or Parsonage, of Brentford, might play the centre berth. But where shall we get a better left half than Leake. Wolstenholme certainly has been playing back for Blackburn Rovers lately, and may perhaps be a bit off his game. Frost, of Manchester City, has been mentioned as a possible international for this position, and the old Midland man would be popular at the Crystal Palace against Scotland. Pearson, of the Villa, is a good half-back, and Jones, of Bristol City, although he did not accomplish anything great in the North and South match, is another capital half-back, but I think it would be wise to stick to Wolstenholme and Leake, even if Roberts is dropped.

### Bloomer's Idiosyncrasies.

I am quite sure the forward line is a great one. Can Bloomer, who sent the ball into the net three times last Saturday, although only one point was allowed—shift out, even to satisfy the clamours of the amateur party, who dearly wish to see S. H. Day capped?

Bloomer would choose to be my No. 1 choice were I on the Selection Committee. I would build up my side round Stephen, the best young goal-scoring and optimistic of the last decade. No match is ever lost when a side is only a goal, or even a couple of goals, behind and Bloomer is playing.

He seems to be striding through a game in the most lachrymastic style. There is a sudden electric movement. A back makes a blunder, and it is over in a trice. Stephen is going through. And have you ever noticed the utter helplessness of the average goalkeeper when Bloomer is careering towards him, ball at toe? He seems to hypnotise the best of them, and with what a crash the ball goes into the net! Then more unbalance, and perhaps ten minutes later another opportunity, and the business is repeated. No, Bloomer, while he does not "lag supercilious on the stage," is England's inside right.

V. J. Woodward, too, is the best centre forward of the day. Not quite so great a shot as his predecessor, G. O. Smith, but still a great forward, with much of the subtlety of "G. O." No man can draw a defence better and make openings for a comrade.

### Leave the Forwards Alone.

Stanley Harris, too, is almost certain to retain his place, in spite of the fact that, like Woodward, he was admittedly not quite at his best last Saturday. He has been in brilliant form this season, and we all remember his wonderful display against Scotland at Glasgow last season.

Bond, of Preston North End, has been one of the players of the year, and he, too, should have another chance of vindicating his ability in the match against Wales. Booth, the Manchester City left winger, too, may be allowed to remain. He is in great form, and another opportunity of playing with Bloomer will teach him a lot.

After all, the matches with Ireland and Wales, in the eyes of most Englishmen, only lead up to one game. They are glorified trials for the greatest international of the year—the match with Scotland. And the combination, which is secured by selecting the most powerful team it is possible to get together, and sticking to it, is more likely to produce a side capable of beating Scotland than a policy of churning and changing as a result of a feeling of irritation because England's representatives did not cover themselves with glory in their first match.

CITIZEN.

## NOTTS COUNTY V. CORINTHIANS.

Compared with the side which was beaten by Wolverhampton Wanderers, there is only one change in the team selected to represent Notts County in their friendly match with the Corinthians on Saturday. Gray being introduced again to the exclusion of Reid. The team will be as follows:—

J. Nugent; A. Griffiths and J. Montgomery; F. P. Emerton, P. R. Montgomery, and R. Craythorne; R. Muir, J. Dean, A. Green, W. Tarplin, and E. Gee.

## INTERNATIONAL LAWN TENNIS.

New York, Tuesday.—A letter has been received from the Lawn Tennis Association of Great Britain accepting the challenge of the United States Lawn Tennis Association. The selection team will be chosen by competition, and will sail early in June.—Reuter.

**DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED**  
"ANTIALCOHOLIN" will do it. A wonderful discovery within reach of all. Perfectly harmless. Acts miraculously; with perseverance never fails. Administered with or without their knowledge in Tea, Coffee, etc.  
**ANTIALCOHOLIN CO. 167 Strand, LONDON.**

**HACKNEY**  
Furnishing Co., Ltd.  
**THE SALE**  
OF THE YEAR NOW IN PROGRESS.  
Immense Grand Cash Reductions. Bargains. 10 PER CENT. ALLOWED OFF ANY OUTLIE SELECTED FROM CATALOGUE.  
Customers Purchasing on Easy Terms Allowed Same Discount as Cash Customers During Sale.  
The 'MODEL' SYSTEM.  
NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.  
All Goods Packed, Carriage Paid, and Delivered to Your Door Free.  
**NOTE THE ADDRESS BELOW.**  
Hours 9 till 9. Thursdays 4 till 6.  
Telegrams, Furniments, London; Telephone, 84, Dalston, and 864 North.  
**TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARE ST., HACKNEY, N.E.**

**SENSIBLE FURNISHING**  
There are Two Ways of Furnishing. CASH OR CREDIT.  
We do this. When you call on us, we show you our stock and tell you our price, which is cheaper than the Largest Cash Store. We don't ask whether you wish to pay Cash, you decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay Cash we show you five per cent. discount. If you prefer credit we send the goods home free. WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY.  
TERMS FOR CASH OR CREDIT.  
£5 worth 2s. month. £30 worth 12s. month.  
£20 2s. 6d. £100 40s.  
Our Furniture will stand no end of Hard Wear. ALL GOODS DELIVERED IN PLAIN VANS. STRICT PRIVACY GUARANTEED.  
Colored Type.  
Any Goods Sent Carriage Paid On Approval Willingly.  
A few doors North of Holborn Town Hall. Telephone 1442 Holborn.

**GRESHAM**  
FURNISHING CO.,  
51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.

**Great Revival.**  
Time for refurbishing the home is Spring. Possibly this year you will want a new Carpet—Dining-room Suite—or may be you are just starting housekeeping. Then why don't you call round at our store to-day and chat the matter over? You won't be pressed to buy. You know our prices are right—We Manufacture. Ours is a cash business, but if you want credit we give it without extra charge or security. Our Revised Booklet, No. "99," on "Home Comforts," is an essential little work to all furnishing either for Cash or Credit. Remember, we can save you 10s. in the 2 on dealers' prices.

**WITTAM**  
FURNISHING CO.  
231, Old Street, City Road, E.C.

£100 PRIZE STORY NUMBER  
£100 PRIZE STORY NUMBER  
£100 PRIZE STORY NUMBER

THE "WORLD AND HIS WIFE."  
THE "WORLD AND HIS WIFE."  
THE "WORLD AND HIS WIFE."

On Sale To-day. 6D., Everywhere.

**LONDON'S PREMIER FURNISHING HOUSE**  
LET US ASSIST YOU TO FURNISH ON CREDIT AT CASH PRICES.  
**THE LONDON & PROVINCIAL FURNISHING COMPANY**  
Are the OLDEST and BEST CREDIT FURNITURE HOUSE in LONDON.  
NO OBJECTIONABLE ENQUIRIES.  
TRANSACTIONS STRICTLY PRIVATE.  
**TERMS:**  
10 per Cent. Discount for Cash, Linens and Carpets paid free.  
Worth. Per Month.  
£100 ..... 0 8 0  
£200 ..... 0 11 0  
£300 ..... 0 16 0  
£400 ..... 1 0 0  
£500 ..... 1 2 0  
£600 ..... 1 4 0  
Country Orders Delivered Free.  
**THE LONDON AND PROVINCIAL FURNISHING COMPANY,**  
242-249-250, Tottenham Court Road, W. (Oxford Street End).

**THE WRENCH**  
PICTURE POSTCARDS.  
Unequalled for their Artistic Beauty and Wonderful Variety.  
Ask to see them at any high-class Stationer's or News-vendor's.  
2, ARTHUR ST., NEW OXFORD ST., W.C.

**Phonograph Records.**  
LOUD AND CLEAR.  
Sample, post free, 8d.  
AGENTS WANTED. 6 1/2 AGENTS WANTED.  
The Consolidated Record Mfg. Co. (Incl. 4s. 6d. per 1000)  
78, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.  
6 1/2 each. 6 1/2 each.  
Send for Lists free.

**Rupture**  
Dr. Pierce's Electric Truss is a Marvel. Nothing like it. Best Remedy on earth for a Hernia or Groin Pain. World-renowned. 27 improvements. If ruptured, send a stamp (any size) for our "Rupture" Truss. Call on or square, MAGNETIC TRUSS CO. Nos. 11 & 12, Finbury Square, London, E.C. Mention this Paper.

FLOWER SEEDS.—21 LARGE PACKETS.  
HARDY ANNUALS, Biennials, Perennials, with Coloured Illustrations. Cultural Directions post free, 1s.—McKenzie, Seedmen, Cork.

**D.D. The Bishopsgate Distillery and Wine Co. D.D. DIRTY DICK'S**  
ESTABLISHED 1745.  
48-49, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHOUT, E.C.  
Neatly opp. Suburban Entrance G.R.E. Station.  
FAMOUS OLD PORT WINE AND SPIRIT HOUSE OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.  
Noted for Good Value, Purity, and Low Prices. All Wines and Spirits sold by the Glass, Bottle, Dozen, or Gallon. Free deliveries in Town or Country. Write for History of House with full Price List, sent gratis on mentioning this paper.


Capt. GEO. SOULSBY.

of Hull, Has Been Cured of a Double

# RICE

Of 40 Years Standing  
By the Rice Method.

And yet some people will persist in saying rupture cannot be cured. If this were the only case which had been cured there might be some cause for doubt, but when there are thousands in all parts of the world who have tried this method and been cured without pain, danger, or operation, there remains little room for doubt.

  
Capt. Soulsby, who resides at 94, Colindale Ave., HULL, writes as follows in reference to the method of cure: "I had a double scrotal rupture when 29 years of age, and for 40 years tried various trusses, but as my age advanced my ruptures got worse. When in London in June last year, I obtained the Rice Method of Cure, and by the end of last December my rupture had entirely gone. I have not been down for nearly 12 months, although at present I am troubled with a severe bronchial cough. I can go about without any truss. My age is present is 69 years."

The Rice Method is fully described in a book which I sent free to every sufferer upon application. Send for it at once. In the meantime, write to Capt. Soulsby if you wish and find out for yourself if the above is a true statement. You cannot afford to let your rupture go without proper treatment. Don't put it off any longer. Write at once now to W. S. RICE, Rupture Specialist (Dept. 2067), Stonecutter-st., London, E.C., before you forget the address.

**"GAMAGE" TRUMP CARD.**  
THE "2 SPEED" "FAVORITE"  
£7-10 With Two-Speed Hub. Beats anything and everything, at panic prices, notwithstanding. £5-10 Without Two-Speed Hub.  
Backed by our big reputation of 23 years' standing. Please write for Post Free Catalogue.  
**A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, LONDON.**

**MARKETING BY POST.**  
DELICIOUS Devonshire Dairy Butter, 6lb. rail, paid 7s. 3d.; also choicest Dorset salted Butter, 14lb. rail, paid 15s. 4d., or for 7s. 10d.—George Young and Sons Ltd., Teignmouth, Devonshire.  
FISH; fresh; 6lb. 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 2s. 4d., 14lb. 2s. 6d., 21lb. 3s.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; quick delivery; choicest selection; write for free particulars; principals of schools, institutions, etc., should note; cured fish finest quality.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote Paper)  
FISH, fresh and cured direct from the fishing boats to the consumer: 6lb. 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 2s. 4d., 14lb. 2s. 6d., 21lb. 3s.; carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; splendid assortment and value cured fish, etc.—public institutions and schools supplied.—Full particulars and price list free. Standard Fish Company, Grimsby.  
FISH; fresh caught; assorted; or one kind: 4lb. 1s. 6d., 6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s. 6d., 12lb. and upwards 3s. per lb., careful packing. Carriage paid; price lists free. Trade supplied.—Rock Fish Co., Grimsby Dock.  
FISH.—The Neptune Fish Supply Co., Grimsby, supplies a choice Live Fish (carriage paid, cleaned for cooking): 6lb. 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 2s. 4d., 14lb. 2s. 6d., 21lb. 3s.; satisfaction guaranteed to secure repeat orders; lists free.  
FISH.—Try our two-shilling basket of Fish; carriage paid, quality and variety a specialty; hundreds of testimonials from all parts of the country.—Woolven and Co., Central Markets, London.  
POTATOES, good cookers; free on rail, Redding 3s. 9d., 12lb. bag (incl. incl.), 6s. 6d. 10s.—Noble, Potato Sales, Manchester.  
POULTRY at LOWEST SMITHFIELD PRICES.—2 large Chickens, 4s.; 2 specially fattened, 4s. 6d.; 2 extra large ditto, 5s.; 2 extra large ditto, 5s. 6d.; with order on delivery London suburbs.—Central Supply, 81, Farringdon-st., Smithfield. Telephone, 4612 Central.

**PRIME American Beef; sirloins 7d. per lb., ribs 6d. per lb., any weight cut; carriage free.—Dent, Importers, Sale, Manchester.**  
**SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHERS' BILLS,** and buy direct from the Farmers.—Best English meat; mutton, loins, saddles and shoulders per lb. 7d.; legs 8d.; beef, silver side, 7d.; top side, 8d.; sirloin and ribs, 8d.; round steak, 1s.; mutton, 2s.; 2s. 6d.; 3s.; 3s. 6d.; 4s.; 4s. 6d.; 5s.; 5s. 6d.; 6s.; 6s. 6d.; 7s.; 7s. 6d.; 8s.; 8s. 6d.; 9s.; 9s. 6d.; 10s.; 10s. 6d.; 11s.; 11s. 6d.; 12s.; 12s. 6d.; 13s.; 13s. 6d.; 14s.; 14s. 6d.; 15s.; 15s. 6d.; 16s.; 16s. 6d.; 17s.; 17s. 6d.; 18s.; 18s. 6d.; 19s.; 19s. 6d.; 20s.; 20s. 6d.; 21s.; 21s. 6d.; 22s.; 22s. 6d.; 23s.; 23s. 6d.; 24s.; 24s. 6d.; 25s.; 25s. 6d.; 26s.; 26s. 6d.; 27s.; 27s. 6d.; 28s.; 28s. 6d.; 29s.; 29s. 6d.; 30s.; 30s. 6d.; 31s.; 31s. 6d.; 32s.; 32s. 6d.; 33s.; 33s. 6d.; 34s.; 34s. 6d.; 35s.; 35s. 6d.; 36s.; 36s. 6d.; 37s.; 37s. 6d.; 38s.; 38s. 6d.; 39s.; 39s. 6d.; 40s.; 40s. 6d.; 41s.; 41s. 6d.; 42s.; 42s. 6d.; 43s.; 43s. 6d.; 44s.; 44s. 6d.; 45s.; 45s. 6d.; 46s.; 46s. 6d.; 47s.; 47s. 6d.; 48s.; 48s. 6d.; 49s.; 49s. 6d.; 50s.; 50s. 6d.; 51s.; 51s. 6d.; 52s.; 52s. 6d.; 53s.; 53s. 6d.; 54s.; 54s. 6d.; 55s.; 55s. 6d.; 56s.; 56s. 6d.; 57s.; 57s. 6d.; 58s.; 58s. 6d.; 59s.; 59s. 6d.; 60s.; 60s. 6d.; 61s.; 61s. 6d.; 62s.; 62s. 6d.; 63s.; 63s. 6d.; 64s.; 64s. 6d.; 65s.; 65s. 6d.; 66s.; 66s. 6d.; 67s.; 67s. 6d.; 68s.; 68s. 6d.; 69s.; 69s. 6d.; 70s.; 70s. 6d.; 71s.; 71s. 6d.; 72s.; 72s. 6d.; 73s.; 73s. 6d.; 74s.; 74s. 6d.; 75s.; 75s. 6d.; 76s.; 76s. 6d.; 77s.; 77s. 6d.; 78s.; 78s. 6d.; 79s.; 79s. 6d.; 80s.; 80s. 6d.; 81s.; 81s. 6d.; 82s.; 82s. 6d.; 83s.; 83s. 6d.; 84s.; 84s. 6d.; 85s.; 85s. 6d.; 86s.; 86s. 6d.; 87s.; 87s. 6d.; 88s.; 88s. 6d.; 89s.; 89s. 6d.; 90s.; 90s. 6d.; 91s.; 91s. 6d.; 92s.; 92s. 6d.; 93s.; 93s. 6d.; 94s.; 94s. 6d.; 95s.; 95s. 6d.; 96s.; 96s. 6d.; 97s.; 97s. 6d.; 98s.; 98s. 6d.; 99s.; 99s. 6d.; 100s.; 100s. 6d.; 101s.; 101s. 6d.; 102s.; 102s. 6d.; 103s.; 103s. 6d.; 104s.; 104s. 6d.; 105s.; 105s. 6d.; 106s.; 106s. 6d.; 107s.; 107s. 6d.; 108s.; 108s. 6d.; 109s.; 109s. 6d.; 110s.; 110s. 6d.; 111s.; 111s. 6d.; 112s.; 112s. 6d.; 113s.; 113s. 6d.; 114s.; 114s. 6d.; 115s.; 115s. 6d.; 116s.; 116s. 6d.; 117s.; 117s. 6d.; 118s.; 118s. 6d.; 119s.; 119s. 6d.; 120s.; 120s. 6d.; 121s.; 121s. 6d.; 122s.; 122s. 6d.; 123s.; 123s. 6d.; 124s.; 124s. 6d.; 125s.; 125s. 6d.; 126s.; 126s. 6d.; 127s.; 127s. 6d.; 128s.; 128s. 6d.; 129s.; 129s. 6d.; 130s.; 130s. 6d.; 131s.; 131s. 6d.; 132s.; 132s. 6d.; 133s.; 133s. 6d.; 134s.; 134s. 6d.; 135s.; 135s. 6d.; 136s.; 136s. 6d.; 137s.; 137s. 6d.; 138s.; 138s. 6d.; 139s.; 139s. 6d.; 140s.; 140s. 6d.; 141s.; 141s. 6d.; 142s.; 142s. 6d.; 143s.; 143s. 6d.; 144s.; 144s. 6d.; 145s.; 145s. 6d.; 146s.; 146s. 6d.; 147s.; 147s. 6d.; 148s.; 148s. 6d.; 149s.; 149s. 6d.; 150s.; 150s. 6d.; 151s.; 151s. 6d.; 152s.; 152s. 6d.; 153s.; 153s. 6d.; 154s.; 154s. 6d.; 155s.; 155s. 6d.; 156s.; 156s. 6d.; 157s.; 157s. 6d.; 158s.; 158s. 6d.; 159s.; 159s. 6d.; 160s.; 160s. 6d.; 161s.; 161s. 6d.; 162s.; 162s. 6d.; 163s.; 163s. 6d.; 164s.; 164s. 6d.; 165s.; 165s. 6d.; 166s.; 166s. 6d.; 167s.; 167s. 6d.; 168s.; 168s. 6d.; 169s.; 169s. 6d.; 170s.; 170s. 6d.; 171s.; 171s. 6d.; 172s.; 172s. 6d.; 173s.; 173s. 6d.; 174s.; 174s. 6d.; 175s.; 175s. 6d.; 176s.; 176s. 6d.; 177s.; 177s. 6d.; 178s.; 178s. 6d.; 179s.; 179s. 6d.; 180s.; 180s. 6d.; 181s.; 181s. 6d.; 182s.; 182s. 6d.; 183s.; 183s. 6d.; 184s.; 184s. 6d.; 185s.; 185s. 6d.; 186s.; 186s. 6d.; 187s.; 187s. 6d.; 188s.; 188s. 6d.; 189s.; 189s. 6d.; 190s.; 190s. 6d.; 191s.; 191s. 6d.; 192s.; 192s. 6d.; 193s.; 193s. 6d.; 194s.; 194s. 6d.; 195s.; 195s. 6d.; 196s.; 196s. 6d.; 197s.; 197s. 6d.; 198s.; 198s. 6d.; 199s.; 199s. 6d.; 200s.; 200s. 6d.; 201s.; 201s. 6d.; 202s.; 202s. 6d.; 203s.; 203s. 6d.; 204s.; 204s. 6d.; 205s.; 205s. 6d.; 206s.; 206s. 6d.; 207s.; 207s. 6d.; 208s.; 208s. 6d.; 209s.; 209s. 6d.; 210s.; 210s. 6d.; 211s.; 211s. 6d.; 212s.; 212s. 6d.; 213s.; 213s. 6d.; 214s.; 214s. 6d.; 215s.; 215s. 6d.; 216s.; 216s. 6d.; 217s.; 217s. 6d.; 218s.; 218s. 6d.; 219s.; 219s. 6d.; 220s.; 220s. 6d.; 221s.; 221s. 6d.; 222s.; 222s. 6d.; 223s.; 223s. 6d.; 224s.; 224s. 6d.; 225s.; 225s. 6d.; 226s.; 226s. 6d.; 227s.; 227s. 6d.; 228s.; 228s. 6d.; 229s.; 229s. 6d.; 230s.; 230s. 6d.; 231s.; 231s. 6d.; 232s.; 232s. 6d.; 233s.; 233s. 6d.; 234s.; 234s. 6d.; 235s.; 235s. 6d.; 236s.; 236s. 6d.; 237s.; 237s. 6d.; 238s.; 238s. 6d.; 239s.; 239s. 6d.; 240s.; 240s. 6d.; 241s.; 241s. 6d.; 242s.; 242s. 6d.; 243s.; 243s. 6d.; 244s.; 244s. 6d.; 245s.; 245s. 6d.; 246s.; 246s. 6d.; 247s.; 247s. 6d.; 248s.; 248s. 6d.; 249s.; 249s. 6d.; 250s.; 250s. 6d.; 251s.; 251s. 6d.; 252s.; 252s. 6d.; 253s.; 253s. 6d.; 254s.; 254s. 6d.; 255s.; 255s. 6d.; 256s.; 256s. 6d.; 257s.; 257s. 6d.; 258s.; 258s. 6d.; 259s.; 259s. 6d.; 260s.; 260s. 6d.; 261s.; 261s. 6d.; 262s.; 262s. 6d.; 263s.; 263s. 6d.; 264s.; 264s. 6d.; 265s.; 265s. 6d.; 266s.; 266s. 6d.; 267s.; 267s. 6d.; 268s.; 268s. 6d.; 269s.; 269s. 6d.; 270s.; 270s. 6d.; 271s.; 271s. 6d.; 272s.; 272s. 6d.; 273s.; 273s. 6d.; 274s.; 274s. 6d.; 275s.; 275s. 6d.; 276s.; 276s. 6d.; 277s.; 277s. 6d.; 278s.; 278s. 6d.; 279s.; 279s. 6d.; 280s.; 280s. 6d.; 281s.; 281s. 6d.; 282s.; 282s. 6d.; 283s.; 283s. 6d.; 284s.; 284s. 6d.; 285s.; 285s. 6d.; 286s.; 286s. 6d.; 287s.; 287s. 6d.; 288s.; 288s. 6d.; 289s.; 289s. 6d.; 290s.; 290s. 6d.; 291s.; 291s. 6d.; 292s.; 292s. 6d.; 293s.; 293s. 6d.; 294s.; 294s. 6d.; 295s.; 295s. 6d.; 296s.; 296s. 6d.; 297s.; 297s. 6d.; 298s.; 298s. 6d.; 299s.; 299s. 6d.; 300s.; 300s. 6d.; 301s.; 301s. 6d.; 302s.; 302s. 6d.; 303s.; 303s. 6d.; 304s.; 304s. 6d.; 305s.; 305s. 6d.; 306s.; 306s. 6d.; 307s.; 307s. 6d.; 308s.; 308s. 6d.; 309s.; 309s. 6d.; 310s.; 310s. 6d.; 311s.; 311s. 6d.; 312s.; 312s. 6d.; 313s.; 313s. 6d.; 314s.; 314s. 6d.; 315s.; 315s. 6d.; 316s.; 316s. 6d.; 317s.; 317s. 6d.; 318s.; 318s. 6d.; 319s.; 319s. 6d.; 320s.; 320s. 6d.; 321s.; 321s. 6d.; 322s.; 322s. 6d.; 323s.; 323s. 6d.; 324s.; 324s. 6d.; 325s.; 325s. 6d.; 326s.; 326s. 6d.; 327s.; 327s. 6d.; 328s.; 328s. 6d.; 329s.; 329s. 6d.; 330s.; 330s. 6d.; 331s.; 331s. 6d.; 332s.; 332s. 6d.; 333s.; 333s. 6d.; 334s.; 334s. 6d.; 335s.; 335s. 6d.; 336s.; 336s. 6d.; 337s.; 337s. 6d.; 338s.; 338s. 6d.; 339s.; 339s. 6d.; 340s.; 340s. 6d.; 341s.; 341s. 6d.; 342s.; 342s. 6d.; 343s.; 343s. 6d.; 344s.; 344s. 6d.; 345s.; 345s. 6d.; 346s.; 346s. 6d.; 347s.; 347s. 6d.; 348s.; 348s. 6d.; 349s.; 349s. 6d.; 350s.; 350s. 6d.; 351s.; 351s. 6d.; 352s.; 352s. 6d.; 353s.; 353s. 6d.; 354s.; 354s. 6d.; 355s.; 355s. 6d.; 356s.; 356s. 6d.; 357s.; 357s. 6d.; 358s.; 358s. 6d.; 359s.; 359s. 6d.; 360s.; 360s. 6d.; 361s.; 361s. 6d.; 362s.; 362s. 6d.; 363s.; 363s. 6d.; 364s.; 364s. 6d.; 365s.; 365s. 6d.; 366s.; 366s. 6d.; 367s.; 367s. 6d.; 368s.; 368s. 6d.; 369s.; 369s. 6d.; 370s.; 370s. 6d.; 371s.; 371s. 6d.; 372s.; 372s. 6d.; 373s.; 373s. 6d.; 374s.; 374s. 6d.; 375s.; 375s. 6d.; 376s.; 376s. 6d.; 377s.; 377s. 6d.; 378s.; 378s. 6d.; 379s.; 379s. 6d.; 380s.; 380s. 6d.; 381s.; 381s. 6d.; 382s.; 382s. 6d.; 383s.; 383s. 6d.; 384s.; 384s. 6d.; 385s.; 385s. 6d.; 386s.; 386s. 6d.; 387s.; 387s. 6d.; 388s.; 388s. 6d.; 389s.; 389s. 6d.; 390s.; 390s. 6d.; 391s.; 391s. 6d.; 392s.; 392s. 6d.; 393s.; 393s. 6d.; 394s.; 394s. 6d.; 395s.; 395s. 6d.; 396s.; 396s. 6d.; 397s.; 397s. 6d.; 398s.; 398s. 6d.; 399s.; 399s. 6d.; 400s.; 400s. 6d.; 401s.; 401s. 6d.; 402s.; 402s. 6d.; 403s.; 403s. 6d.; 404s.; 404s. 6d.; 405s.; 405s. 6d.; 406s.; 406s. 6d.; 407s.; 407s. 6d.; 408s.; 408s. 6d.; 409s.; 409s. 6d.; 410s.; 410s. 6d.; 411s.; 411s. 6d.; 412s.; 412s. 6d.; 413s.; 413s. 6d.; 414s.; 414s. 6d.; 415s.; 415s. 6d.; 416s.; 416s



## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 12, Whitefriars Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words 1/6 (14d. each word afterwards), except for *Insertions Wanted*, for which the rate is 1/6 for 12 words, and 1d. per word after. Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by postal orders or cash. *Courts and Co.* (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

**NOTICE.**—When replying to advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

## Dress.

A.A.—Credit Tailoring—High-class suits, 34d. and A. overcoats, 50s.; to measure 5s. monthly; perfect fit guaranteed. Patience Booklet. "E" not free; please call—Wittam Tailoring Company, 231, Old St. City Rd. E.C.

A.—4s.—LADY'S smart Walking Skirt, fashionable cut, navy, black, grey; state size.—Manufacturer, 7, Jewell Rd., Walthamstow.

A.—9s. PARCEL.—UNDERLINING.—Right, Ladies' chemise, misses knickers, petticoats; 3 beautiful nightdresses, 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge Rd., Shepherd's Bush.

A BARGAIN.—Elegant Fur set, long black caracul Duchesse Skirt; fashionable broad shoulders; beautifully rich and curly, with handsome large moles to match; perfectly new; 12s. 6d.; approval.—Amy, Pools, 9, Fleet-st., E.C.

A FREE daily sample Handkerchief, with illustrated List; send stamp.—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

A TAILORING.—Smith and Adams, West End cutters, are supplying suits, overcoats, and ladies' costume on easiest terms at 26, Ludgate-hill, E.C., and 28, Regent-st., S.W. Recently arrived.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT; 68 articles, 21s.; worth double; exquisitely made; approval.—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Uxbridge Rd., near Askew Arms, Shepherd's Bush.

BABY'S Long-clothes.—Beautiful complete set 5s. 6d. cash.—D. Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.

"BEATALL"—White remnant parcels, 1s. 3d. each; damasks, cambrics, muslins, longcloths.—Beatall, Rushden.

BEAUTIFUL Baby Long Clothes; sets of 50 articles, 21s.; a bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BLOUSES made ladies' own materials, from 2s.; testimonials daily.—Miss Courtenay, Rushden.

CASSTOFF Clothing, mistis, job goods, etc.—The Agency, 319, Upper Kensington.

CINGALAE Lawn for daily evening wear, 1s. 3d. 4d.; patterns sent free.—Cingalae, 62, Aldersmanbury, E.C.

DAINTY, perfectly-fitting Garments.—Patent Chemists' 24, 2d. Combination 3s. 3d.; Camisole 2s. 2d.; send waist measurement.—Madam, Potters' End, New Barnet.

FOETY SHILLING Suit for 10s. 6d.—Great Tailoring Office.—Dear Sir,—By enable you to understand that England is not behindhand in Commercial enterprise, we have decided to advertise this wonderful Gentlemen's Tweed suit at 10s. 6d. for the free. Write now for our free patterns and measure yourself; this offer may not last much longer. Get all your friends also to avail themselves of our British great offer. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Foremen write us. We are here to attend your wants, and our prices are so low you can't afford to ignore them. Postcard will do. If you have no stamp at home post it without, we will send you one. Write faithfully to the GLOBE Clothing Trust (Dept. D), 15 and 20, Oxford-st., next door Oxford Music Hall, London.

FURS.—Ladies offer best Russian sable hair Skirt and Muff, only 10s. 6d.; extra long Skirt, only 12s. 6d.; approval.—Mater, 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.

GENTLEMEN'S Suits to Measure, 21s.; Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes to Measure 5s. 6d.; terms cash.—City Tailors (Dept. 15), 20, Prince of Wales-st., Norwich.

LADIES' Nainsook Nightdresses, handsomely trimmed lace, 3s. 6d.; Camisoles, Chemises, Knickers include Pink, Sky, Cardinal, Mauve, Eau de Nil, Heliotrope, Brown, Navy, Rose, Cream, and Black. Bust Measurements, 40, 42, 44 in.

LOVELY Undershirts in all styles; catalogue free.—Baker & Booby, 575, Voluntary-park, Wandsworth.

MAGNIFICENT serge—tailor-made walking Skirts, 5s. 11d.; patterns sent.—Shields, 43, Castle Gate, Nottingham.

MONSTER 1s. Parcel assorted Laces; exceptional value.—Wayte and Co., 84, Parliament-st., Nottingham.

MOST BECOMING to every type; latest novelty, real Irish Linen spring Dresses; new art shades; only 5s. 6d.; Samples everything Linen Free; write to-day.—Hutton's, 81, Larne, Ireland.

NEW Sashkin Jacket; 2s. 7s. 6d.; great bargain; extremely elegant; latest style; sacro shape; double-breasted, with revers and storm collar; approval willingly.—Miss Mary, 55, Hanover-st., S.W.

SMART Day and Evening Gowns, etc.; only slightly worn; great bargains.—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-st.

SPECIAL SALE of Blouses, 1s. 6d. each; worth 5s. 6d.; catalogue free.—Baker Booby, 582, Voluntary-park, Wandsworth.

"WETTED ZUG" at 15s. 6d. and "Special" at 9s. 11d. per pair, which have a home and Colonial reputation, are supplied only by Frederick William Sutcliffe, "The Boot King," Huddersfield, Manchester.

2/- PAIR.—Genuine Police and Army Trousers; read for work or evenings; carriage 6d.—V. Harrow and Co., 61, Brice Castle, Tottenham.

2/6 DOWN will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Court Tailors, 64, Chesham-st., and 266, Edgeware-st.

## Miscellaneous.

A BARGAIN.—Handsome set Sheffield Cutlery; 12 large knives, 12 small meat carvers, steel; Oxfords, 14s. 6d.; handles; 11s. 9d.; approval.—Madam, Pools, 9, Fleet-st., London.

A LADY'S MARRIAGES MADE A SUCCESS on easy terms by the use of our lucky 22ct. gold wedding rings and solid gold keepers for 5s. 6d. per pair; watches, clocks, cutlery, and jewellery delivered on small deposit; balance monthly; illustrations sent free; no objectionable inquiries.—Write Miss Mary, 55, Hanover-st., S.W.

BABY-CARS, direct from factory, on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the 4; cash or easy payments from 3s. 6d. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue, free.—2/3, Direct Public Supply Co., Coventry.

CHARMING coloured Miniatures, from any photograph, 1s. in silver pendant, 1s. 6d.; gold, 5s.; sample sent.—Chapman, Artist, Swansea.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety of Champion ranges, potato peelers; new 116-page list free.—Mabbott's, Polmadist, Manchester.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

## Miscellaneous.

CIGAR BANDS.—Art decoration; samples free; send stamped addressed envelope; large packets, including handkerchiefs, handkerchiefs, etc.; with samples, 6d. and 1s.—Wood, 151, Notting-Hill-Gate, London.

"DAILY MIRROR" FOUNTAIN PEN.—Sold for 2s. 6d. to advertise the "Daily Mirror." Can be seen and obtained at 45, New Bond-st., W. On sale at all Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls; or, post free, 2s. 7d., from the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London, E.C.

"DAILY MIRROR" Giant Telescope, 5s. 9d.—Over 3 1/2 ft. long; range 25 miles; do not miss this opportunity, it is being sold to advertise the "Daily Mirror."—Send at once postal order for 5s. 9d. (postage and packing 6d. extra) to the "Daily Mirror," Giant Telescope Department, 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C., and see this wonderful telescope.

DOWN QUILTS.—250 samples; unrivalled; best eastern covering; full size, 6s. by 54; must be seen to be appreciated. 2 for 7s.; 4 for 12s.; 8 for 22s.; 16 for 42s.; 32 for 82s.; 64 for 162s.; 128 for 322s.; 256 for 642s.; 512 for 1282s.; 1024 for 2562s.; 2048 for 5122s.; 4096 for 10242s.; 8192 for 20482s.; 16384 for 40962s.; 32768 for 81922s.; 65536 for 163842s.; 131072 for 327682s.; 262144 for 655362s.; 524288 for 1310722s.; 1048576 for 2621442s.; 2097152 for 5242882s.; 4194304 for 10485762s.; 8388608 for 20971522s.; 16777216 for 41943042s.; 33554432 for 83886082s.; 67108864 for 167772162s.; 134217728 for 335544322s.; 268435456 for 671088642s.; 536870912 for 1342177282s.; 1073741824 for 2684354562s.; 2147483648 for 5368709122s.; 4294967296 for 10737418242s.; 8589934592 for 21474836482s.; 17179869184 for 42949672962s.; 34359738368 for 85899345922s.; 68719476736 for 171798691842s.; 137438953472 for 343597383682s.; 274877906944 for 687194767362s.; 549755813888 for 1374389534722s.; 1099511627776 for 2748779069442s.; 2199023255552 for 5497558138882s.; 4398046511104 for 10995116277762s.; 8796093022208 for 21990232555522s.; 17592186044416 for 43980465111042s.; 35184372088832 for 87960930222082s.; 70368744177664 for 175921860444162s.; 140737488355328 for 351843720888322s.; 281474976710656 for 703687441776642s.; 562949953421312 for 1407374883553282s.; 1125899906842624 for 2814749767106562s.; 2251799813685248 for 5629499534213122s.; 4503599627370496 for 11258999068426242s.; 9007199254740992 for 22517998136852482s.; 18014398509481984 for 45035996273704962s.; 36028797018963968 for 90071992547409922s.; 72057594037927936 for 180143985094819842s.; 144115188075855872 for 360287970189639682s.; 288230376151711744 for 720575940379279362s.; 576460752303423488 for 1441151880758558722s.; 1152921504606846976 for 2882303761517117442s.; 2305843009213693952 for 5764607523034234882s.; 4611686018427387904 for 11529215046068469762s.; 9223372036854775808 for 23058430092136939522s.; 18446744073709551616 for 46116860184273879042s.; 36893488147419103232 for 92233720368547758082s.; 73786976294838206464 for 184467440737095516162s.; 147573952589676412928 for 368934881474191032322s.; 295147905179352825856 for 737869762948382064642s.; 590295810358705651712 for 1475739525896764129282s.; 1180591620717411303424 for 2951479051793528258562s.; 2361183241434822606848 for 5902958103587056517122s.; 4722366482869645213696 for 11805916207174113034242s.; 9444732965739290427392 for 23611832414348226068482s.; 18889465931478580854784 for 47223664828696452136962s.; 37778931862957161709568 for 94447329657392904273922s.; 75557863725914323419136 for 188894659314785808547842s.; 151115727451828646838272 for 377789318629571617095682s.; 302231454903657293676544 for 755578637259143234191362s.; 604462909807314587353088 for 1511157274518286468382722s.; 1208925819614629174706176 for 3022314549036572936765442s.; 2417851639229258349412352 for 6044629098073145873530882s.; 4835703278458516698824704 for 12089258196146291747061762s.; 9671406556917033397649408 for 24178516392292583494123522s.; 19342813113834066795298816 for 48357032784585166988247042s.; 38685626227668133590597632 for 96714065569170333976494082s.; 77371252455336267181195264 for 193428131138340667952988162s.; 154742504910672534362390528 for 386856262276681335905976322s.; 309485009821345068724781152 for 773712524553362671811952642s.; 618970019642690137449562304 for 1547425049106725343623905282s.; 1237940039285380274899124608 for 3094850098213450687247811522s.; 2475880078570760549798249216 for 6189700196426901374495623042s.; 4951760157141521099596498432 for 12379400392853802748991246082s.; 9903520314283042199193996864 for 24758800785707605497982492162s.; 19807040628566084398387993728 for 49517601571415210995964984322s.; 39614081257132168796775987456 for 99035203142830421991939968642s.; 79228162514264337593551974912 for 198070406285660843983879937282s.; 158456325028528675187103949824 for 396140812571321687967759874562s.; 316912650057057350374207899648 for 792281625142643375935519749122s.; 633825300114114700748415799296 for 1584563250285286751871039498242s.; 1267650600228229401496831598592 for 3169126500570573503742078996482s.; 2535301200456458802993663197184 for 6338253001141147007484157992962s.; 5070602400912917605987326394368 for 12676506002282294014968315985922s.; 10141204801825835211974652788736 for 25353012004564588029936631971842s.; 20282409603651670423949305577472 for 50706024009129176059873263943682s.; 40564819207303340847898611154944 for 101412048018258352119746527887362s.; 81129638414606681695797222309888 for 202824096036516704239493055774722s.; 162259276829213363391594444619776 for 405648192073033408478986111549442s.; 324518553658426726783188889239552 for 811296384146066816957972223098882s.; 649037107316853453566377778479104 for 1622592768292133633915944446197762s.; 129807421463370690713275555698208 for 3245185536584267267831888892395522s.; 259614842926741381426551111396416 for 6490371073168534535663777784791042s.; 519229685853482762853102222792832 for 1298074214633706907132755556982082s.; 1038459371706965525706204445585664 for 2596148429267413814265511113964162s.; 2076918743413931051412408891171328 for 5192296858534827628531022227928322s.; 4153837486827862102824817782342656 for 10384593717069655257062044455856642s.; 8307674973655724205649635564685312 for 20769187434139310514124088911713282s.; 16615349947311448411299271129370624 for 41538374868278621028248177823426562s.; 33230699894622896822598542258741248 for 83076749736557242056496355646853122s.; 66461399789245793645197084517482496 for 166153499473114484112992711293706242s.; 132922799578491587290394169034964992 for 3323069989462289682259854225874124962s.; 265845599156983174580788338069929984 for 6646139978924579364519708451748249922s.; 531691198313966349161576676139859968 for 1329227995784915872903941690349649922s.; 1063382396627932698323153352279719936 for 2658455991569831745807883380699299842s.; 212676479325586539664630670455839972 for 5316911983139663491615766761398599682s.; 425352958651173079329261340911679944 for 10633823966279326983231533522797199362s.; 850705917302346158658522681823399888 for 2126764793255865396646306704558399722s.; 1701411834604692317317045363646799776 for 4253529586511730793292613409116799442s.; 3402823669209384634634090727293599552 for 8507059173023461586585226818233998882s.; 6805647338418769269268181454587199104 for 17014118346046923173170453636467997762s.; 1361129467683753853853636290917439208 for 34028236692093846346340907272935995522s.; 2722258935367507707707272581834878416 for 68056473384187692692681814545871991042s.; 5444517870735015415414545163669756832 for 13611294676837538538536362909174392082s.; 10889035741470030830829090327339513664 for 27222589353675077077072725818348784162s.; 21778071482940061661658180654679027328 for 54445178707350154154145451636697568322s.; 43556142965880123323316361309358054656 for 108890357414700308308290903273395136642s.; 87112285931760246646632722618716109312 for 217780714829400616616581806546790273282s.; 174224571863520493293265453377322218624 for 435561429658801233233163613093580546562s.; 34844914372704098658653090675464443728 for 871122859317602466466327226187161093122s.; 69689828745408197317306181350928887456 for 1742245718635204932932654533773222186242s.; 13937965749081639463461236701835777504 for 348449143727040986586530906754644437282s.; 27875931498163278926922473403671555008 for 696898287454081973173061813509288874562s.; 55751862996326557853844946807343110016 for 1393796574908163946346123670183577750082s.; 111503725992653115707689893614686220032 for 278759314981632789269224734036715550082s.; 223007451985306231415379787229372440064 for 557518629963265578538449468073431100162s.; 446014903970612462830759574458744880128 for 1115037259926531157076898936146862200322s.; 892029807941224925661519148917489760256 for 2230074519853062314153797872293724400642s.; 1784059615882449851323038297834979520512 for 4460149039706124628307595744587448801282s.; 356811923176489970264607659566995904024 for 8920298079412249256615191489174897602562s.; 713623846352979940529215319133991808048 for 17840596158824498513230382978349795205122s.; 1427247692705959881058430638267983616096 for 3568119231764899702646076595669959040242s.; 2854495385411919762116861276535967232192 for 7136238463529799405292153191339918080482s.; 5708990770823839524233722553071934464384 for 14272476927059598810584306382679836160962s.; 11417981541647679048467445106138689288768 for 28544953854119197621168612765359672321922s.; 22835963083295358096934890212277778577536 for 57089907708238395242337225530719344643842s.; 456719261665907161938697804245555571555072 for 114179815416476790484674451061386892887682s.; 913438523331814323877395608491111143110144 for 228359630832953580969348902122777785775362s.; 1826877046663628647754791216982222286220288 for 4567192616659071619386978042455555715550722s.; 3653754093327257295509582433964444572440576 for 9134385233318143238773956084911111431101442s.; 7307508186654514591019164867928889144881152 for 18268770466636286477547912169822222862202882s.; 14615016373309029182038329735857778